CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

MY OPALESCENT SWEETHEART.

My love shines with an opal's rays;
I've found, in my reflections,
On brightest or on cloudy days,
Her most attractive little ways
Come from her imperfections.

Her passions, like the wild March breeze,
Are altogether active;
Uncertain, coy and hard to please
Or jealous, mad, or teary, she's
In every mood attractive.

Her temper up she flushes red;
And won't try to subdue it.
Just cross her once; you'll lose your head
When you've evoked this fateful red;
You'll love it though you rue it.

Her jealousy's a flash of green,
It glows in every feature;
To be most beautiful, 'tis seen,
But mixed with red, she's quite a queen—
A most alluring creature.

When either blue or violet shows,
And summer showers are falling,
What can you do but share her woes,
And follow her where'er she goes
On sundry daemons calling?

But when, with every passion fired
All of these colors blaze you,
To leave the sight could not be hired,
So much in she to be admired;
I know that she'd amaze you.

Then she has days, when worn and tired,
My opal's dead as ashes—
A lifeless thing, by nothing fired,
In deadly gray alone attired,
I miss her passion's flashes.

The diamond is the perfect stone
I'd quicker take believing
The one who offers, but you'll own,
Till one experienced has grown,
Good brilliants are deceiving.

Then this my wish, perhaps not right,
Till my diamond I discover
When I have learned its secrets, quite;
My opal's fitful, flashing light
I'll seek and round her hover.
—Jack Stevens in Rochester Post Express.

A HUMAN SOUL.

A wise man walked by the river,
And the water spirit's sigh
As she yearned for a soul, it moved him,
And he answered thus her cry:

"Can you smile when your heart is aching?
Remember when others forget?
Laugh lightly while hope is taking
Its final farewell of you; yet
Meet the world and strive on to the ending
Of life, be it ever so dread,
Firm in faith, without falter, unbending,
With never a sigh or a tear?"
"All this I can do," said she.

"Can you face your life if left lonely,
While another has gained his rest,
And you have the memory only
Of one who was truest and best?
Forever to you the world's brightness
Then passes away for aye;
Can pierce through the darkest day?"
"All this I can do," said she.

"Can you pause to do deeds of kindness
In the midst of your deepest woe?
For grief, it must not bring blindness
To the trials of others below.
You must ever strive on, and your sorrow,
Though heavy and sore to bear,
Remains till the dawn of that morow,
When pain it is no more there."
"All this I can do," said she.

Made answer the wise man slowly:
"If this be so, and thou
Canst bear grief, yet help the suffering,
Thou hast a soul even now."
—Chambers' Journal.

LENT.

In pensive wise my lady stands,
A gilded prayer book in her hands,
Her face averted from the world,
A flag of penitence unfurled—
For this is Lent.

The world, the flesh, and Romeo,
Are all forgot; but then, you know,
Her sackcloth clothes a dream of grace,
While ashes of roses tints her face—
For this is Lent.

A thing demure, she listens well
To what the churchmen have to tell;
But all the while a cherub fair
Of her attention has a share—
Though it be Lent.

For maidens, though they pious be,
Will hearken to Love's softer key,
And woman is but woman when
There comes to her the man of men—
Though it be Lent.
—Frankly W. Lee in The Union and Advertiser.

Miscellany.

A RIBBON BODICE.

Straps of Velvet Reach From the Neck to the Waist Finished With Steel Buckles.

The oddest bodice yet seen in this season of odd bodices is made of white silk, perfectly plain and gathered to the waist, front and back. These are almost invariably home-made, as they are so easy of construction.

Reaching from the neck to the waist are straps of velvet ribbon, lined with

RIBBON TRIMMED BODICE.

pale pink—"two-faced" velvet ribbon it is called. At the shoulders these are caught under a narrow steel band and at the waist they are drawn through a steel buckle and brought out into double loops of velvet. There are six of these upon the front of the waist, and as many more upon the back, making the only waist trimmings. Paste buckles can be used and buckles that are miniatures.

The sleeves below the elbow are made of the plain black velvet, lined with pale pink, which at the wrist is turned back into a pale pink silk cuff. This style of bodice is particularly neat.

SURVIVOR OF BALAKLAVA

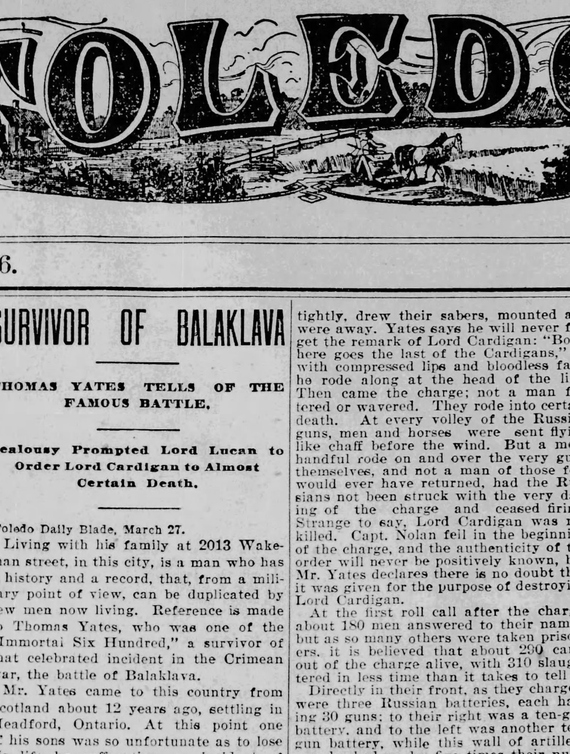
THOMAS YATES TELLS OF THE FAMOUS BATTLE.

Jealousy Prompted Lord Lucan to Order Lord Cardigan to Almost Certain Death.

Toledo Daily Blade, March 27.

Living with his family at 2013 Wakeman street, in this city, is a man who has a history and a record, that, from a military point of view, can be duplicated by few men now living. Reference is made to Thomas Yates, who was one of the "Immortal Six Hundred," a survivor of that celebrated incident in the Crimean war, the battle of Balaklava.

Mr. Yates came to this country from Scotland about 12 years ago, settling in Meadford, Ontario. At this point one of his sons was so unfortunate as to lose his life by suffocation, an incident of which the family tearfully spoke to the writer. Thomas Yates lived in Michigan for a time, but for the past four years, up to August of 1896, he was employed in the woolen mills in Nashville, Tenn. He is a hale, hearty, robust man, a pleasing talker, with that tell-tale Scotch brogue that is a sure indication of an honest heart and upright character. His domestic relations are evidently very



THOMAS YATES AND WIFE.

pleasant. At the time the writer called, Mrs. Yates, a comely woman, a bright, vivacious daughter and a grown-up son were present. They are naturally a family of entertainers, and the guest is treated with characteristic Scotch hospitality.

Yates Enters the Service.

Thomas Yates is one of about 25 or 28 of the survivors of that famous charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava. He enlisted in Scotland, at Glasgow, in 1854, in the Thirteenth Light Dragoons. He joined the regiment at Manchester, England, where he remained with the command for five months, when he was made a corporal, and sent to Maidstone, an institution similar in character to our West Point. He remained there nine months, when he was returned to his command at Manchester. Shortly after his return the Light Dragoons, under command of Lord Cardigan, and the Heavy Dragoons, under command of Lord Lucan, marched, under orders, to Portsmouth. They arrived in August, 1854, and embarked on the steamer Emeline, departing at once, and coaling on the way at Gibralter, Malta, and Constantinople. At the latter place, the command disembarked on the morning of the 10th of September, when the allies arrived at the Crimea, off a place called the Old Fort, or Staros Upriplemic, which was about two days' march from the seat of war. It was about 17 days, however, before they came in sight of the enemy at Alma, where the Light Dragoons took part, and were almost constantly engaged in skirmishing up to the battle of Balaklava, which took place on the 25th of October, when the justly renowned Light Brigade, composed of the Fourth Light Dragoons, Eighth Hussars, Eleventh Hussars, and Thirteenth Light Dragoons, to which our hero belonged, and the Seventeenth Lancers, under command of Lord Cardigan, were engaged.

Several days were occupied, Mr. Yates tells the writer, with the work of securing the most favorable position possible. On the 17th of October, the allied batteries were opened upon the city, the Russians having in the meantime blockaded the entrance to the harbor with sunken vessels. By this means the city had been rendered unassailable to the allied fleet, and the siege which ensued proved to be one of the most memorable of the entire campaign. On two occasions the Russians gave battle. The first of these was about the 25th of October, at Balaklava, which was defended by the combined forces of Turks and English. At the first the Russians were successful, and four redoubts held by the Turkish troops were captured in the assault by the Russians. At this crisis the British Highlanders came into action and the Russians were repulsed. The latter did not attempt to renew the attack, but confined themselves to the defense of their batteries against the possible counter-charge of their allies. It was at this juncture that the famous charge of the Six Hundred occurred.

Lord Lucan's Jealousy.

Lord Cardigan, who commanded the Light Brigade, had become an object of jealousy to Lord Lucan, who commanded the division. While some of the Russian batteries were pounding away on the heighths at a distance, an order, borne by Capt. Nolan, came to Lord Cardigan, to "Charge the Russians!" Mr. Yates says if ever a body of men started for the very jaws of death this was the occasion of all others. But obedience was obedience in those days, and an order of that kind was not to be disobeyed. So Yates, with his comrades, buckled their belts tightly, drew their sabers, mounted and were away. Yates says he will never forget the remark of Lord Cardigan: "Boys, here goes the last of the Cardigans," as with compressed lips and bloodless face, he rode along at the head of the line. Then came the charge; not a man faltered or wavered. They rode into certain death. At every volley of the Russian guns, men and horses were sent flying like chaff before the wind. But a mere handful rode on and over the very guns themselves, and not a man of those few would ever have returned, had the Russians not been struck with the very daring of the charge and ceased firing. Strange to say, Lord Cardigan was not killed. Capt. Nolan fell in the beginning of the charge, and the authenticity of the order will never be positively known, but Mr. Yates declares there is no doubt that it was given for the purpose of destroying Lord Cardigan.

At the first roll call after the charge, about 180 men answered to their names, but as so many others were taken prisoners, it is believed that about 290 came out of the charge alive, with 310 slaughtered in less time than it takes to tell it.

Directly in their front, as they charged, were three Russian batteries, each having 30 guns; to their right was a ten-gun battery, and to the left was another ten-gun battery, while this wall of artillery was backed up by five times their number of Russian cavalry and 20,000 infantry as a support. Very appropriately has Tennyson said:

"Cannon to the right of them;
Cannon to the left of them; cannon in front of them,
Volley'd and thunder'd."

Mr. Yates relates a singular incident that occurred in connection with one of their captains, named Smith, who some time before, while hunting, accidentally shot three fingers off his right hand, leaving but the thumb and index finger. His hand was useless in handling the sword, but he went into the battle of Balaklava, and came out without a scratch. Mr. Yates received two saber cuts on the left arm.

Lieut. King, in same command, had a locket containing a minature of his sweetheart, which he prized very highly. While in the charge, his horse was shot from beneath him, and the locket was in the holster of the saddle. He had a hand-to-hand contest over the dead animal before he secured his treasure, and hacked down four Russian infantrymen before he secured it.

Light Brigade's Movements.

Thomas Yates continued with his regiment all through the Crimean war, being in actual service four years and eight months. He was in the terrible battle of Inkerman, which occurred on the 5th of November, when the French and English were victorious. What there was left of the light brigade lay at Balaklava all the winter of 1854, engaged in getting provisions from the vessels in the harbor to the troops on the lines and in the forts, which were about six miles from the harbor. These provisions had to be transported on horseback, on account of the country being so hilly and mountainous. In the spring of 1855, the British government completed the railroad from Balaklava up to the trenches. The 13th dragoons were then relieved of so much fatiguing work. Mr. Yates continued to do fighting with his company up to the times of the fall of Sebastapool, when, in November, 1855, they went to Scutari, Asia Minor, for winter, where the sultan of Turkey came over and reviewed the troops, 30,000 in all. On his return to Constantinople, the 13th had the honor of forming his body guard, and escorting him down to the Bosphorus, after which they embarked on the steamed Canada, at Constantinople, and landed at Portsmouth, England, in June, where they were royally entertained and received. From Portsmouth the regiment was sent to Cork, Ireland, where it remained about two months, and then went to Kaer, in Tipperary, doing duty about eight months. While at Kaer Mr. Yates was sent to Dublin, where he received his discharge in February, 1857.

Mr. Yates, in referring to a story sent out a few days ago about the death of an alleged survivor in the East, said the man's story, as published, was incorrect in many instances, and that he did not have much faith in the man's having been one of the famous six hundred. He met one of them in Canada, whom he had not seen in 28 years. The survivors are entertained once a year by Lady Cardigan, and their expenses are paid to and from any part of the British possessions. At the last meeting there were but 27 of them, and there have been some deaths since that. It is probable there are at present about 30 of them scattered all over the country.

Thomas Yates is not inclined to boast of the event, but is a typical Scotchman, of modest mien, and while cheerfully answering all questions, makes no effort to exploit his adventures. When speaking of this country, he said he liked Ohio so well, because the people up this way "seem to have more hustle and life about them than they do down South." Although nearly 64 years of age, he looks like a man ten years younger, and his wife, who grows enthusiastic as she speaks of that celebrated event, is a vigorous woman, who bids fair to live many years yet.

Tennyson immortalized the charge of the Light Brigade in the following stanzas:

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
"Forward, the Light Brigade!
"Charge for the guns!" he said.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

"Forward, the Light Brigade!"
Was there a man dismay'd?
Not tho' the soldier knew
Some one had blunder'd:
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die,
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volley'd and thunder'd,
Storm't at with shot and shell
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of Hell
Rode the six hundred.

Flash'd all their sabers bare,
Flash'd as they turn'd in air,
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army, while
All the world wonder'd:
Plunged in the battery-smoke,
Right thro' the lines they broke:
Cossack and Russian
Reel'd from the saber-stroke
Shatter'd and sunde'd.
Then they rode back, but not
Not the six hundred.

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volley'd and thunder'd:
Storm'd at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell,
They had fought so well
Came thro' the jaws of Death
Back from the mouth of Hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of the six hundred.

When can their glory fade?
O the wild charge they made!
All the world wonder'd:
Honor the charge they made!
Honor the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred!

STORIES TO HOWL OVER.

"I say, Virgil," said Cicero, "have you been down to the headquarters yet?"

"Yes, I was there yesterday."

"Well, why on earth didn't they enter Cerberus at the dog show?"

"They couldn't classify him. His three heads differ, you know. One's a bull, one's a Skye terrier, and the other's a dachshund," says Harper's Bazar.

"Hullo, Kidd!" observed Johnson, "Out for exercise?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the pirate. "Why do you ask that?"

"I presumed you'd be at the show."

"?"

"Yes. You'd take the blue ribbon for a seadog, old chap."

Mrs. Malaprop and Queen Elizabeth were talking.

"I was surprised to see so many of those doggies at Venice at your reception last night, my dear queen," said Mrs. Malaprop.

"Why?" asked her majesty. "The doges are fine men."

"True," said Mrs. Malaprop, "but I consumed they'd naturally be entered for prizes at the exhibition."

"What the deuce is Sir Walter Scott's greyhound blowing about?" snapped Cerberus.

"He got the blue ribbon—why shouldn't he blow?" asked one of the original dogs of war.

"Oh, I don't know," replied Cerberus, with all three of his heads. "I've watched him pretty closely and he is not a canine."

"What is he, then?"

"Oh, a cosix or seven," retorted Cerberus, joyously.

"Wellington," said Napoleon, "been to the dog show?"

"Yes," said the conqueror of Waterloo.

"Twasn't much, was it?"

"No," said Napoleon, "it was frankly bad. They had nothing but English dogs there."

"That's just why I objected to it," said Wellington. "It's a curious thing that English dogs run so fast and foreign dogs so slow, considering the time you made between Brussels and Paris."

GINGHAMS FOR GIRLS.

They Come in the Most Brilliant Shades and Can Be Made Up in Artistic Ways.

A frock for a girl of thirteen is made of bright Scotch gingham. The skirt is of plaid gingham, cut full godet, made on the bias. The waist is a full blouse of the solid red material that falls quite over the narrow red morocco belt; and it is fastened with a red

A GIRL'S GINGHAM.

silk cord at the front. The sleeves are full and baggy above the elbow and fit closely from the elbow to the waist, where broad turnover cuffs of white linen give a pretty finish. The broad sailor collar is of white linen, with two bands of bright red linen as a border.

A small sailor hat worn with this costume is of rough red straw with a band of white taffeta and two white mercury-like wings fastened at the left side that stand out from the crown. Red stockings and red ties complete this bright toilet.

Children's gowns excel in bright colors, but by far the most noticeable are the reds, and the greatest favorite so far as the child is concerned.

Workingmen's Hotel.

The Workingmen's hotel which the salvation army has opened in Boston, charges 5, 10 and 15 cents for lodging, 3 cents for supper, 5 for breakfast and 5 for dinner. A bath is free, but not obligatory. The house will contain 100 beds.—New York Tribune.

The Author's Comment.

"And I saw a man climbing a ladder; lo, and it came to pass that an author looked up and said: 'Ah! Another story going the rounds!'"—Rochester Herald.

Our Serial Story.

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"The Clock Struck One"

By FERGUS HUME.

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Lone Inn," "The Expedition of Captain Flick," "The Mystery of Landy Court, etc.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONFESSION.

There was also a short note to the manuscript, stating that Edermont had found out and helped the son of his old enemy, Dr. Scott, on the ground that he felt himself to be the cause indirectly of the man's death. Allen took occasion to explain this particular matter. "Now I come to look back on it," he said reflectively, "I believe that Edermont must have supplied most of the funds for my education. I understood they came from moneys left by my dead father; but from this story"—touching the manuscript—"it would appear that he died poor. Certainly Mr. Edermont behaved generously in inviting me to settle in Canterbury when I qualified for a doctor, and in helping me with a loan. I am afraid I acted badly to him on that day," added Allen, in a penitent tone, "but I was not myself; the news of my father's terrible death maddened me."

"And he was my father, after all," sighed Dora. "Poor soul! I never cared over-much for him, as I did not like his personality. And, as I thought I was living on my own money, I did not realize his generosity. I am glad to know that I am not the daughter of Carew."

"It is strange that Mrs. Tice did not know Edermont was not your father," said Allen after a pause, "for you must have been born shortly before the Dargills returned to Christchurch. Ah! here is Mrs. Tice," he added, as the housekeeper entered, "Come here, nurse. We have good news for you."

"And what may that be?" asked the old dame, smiling.

"Dora and I intend to fulfill our engagement, and marry."

The face of Mrs. Tice grew stern with dismay and disapproval. "Imposible, Mr. Allen! How can you marry the daughter of your father's murderer?"

"That is just it, nurse. Dora is not the daughter of Carew, but of Julian Dargill."

"Oh, she was adopted by Mr. Dargill, I know," said Mrs. Tice, still unconvinced, "and was called by his name in Christchurch. Why he changed her name to Carew I do not know. Though, to be sure, she was his ward, and not his daughter, and Carew was her real name."

"So we all thought," said Dora impetuously, "but we have just discovered that I am really and truly the daughter of Mr. Dargill and his wife Laura. Listen, Mrs. Tice, and I'll tell you the story."

The narrative greatly surprised Mrs. Tice, who was forced to sit down and lift up her hands in her surprise. She was forced to believe that Dora was Dargill's daughter by Laura Carew's second marriage, and—as Mrs. Tice mentally noted—illegitimate, owing to Carew still being alive after her birth. But the housekeeper was too wise and kind-hearted to touch upon so delicate a point. "Deary, deary, me!" she ejaculated. "And no one knew it in Christchurch! I never saw you myself, Miss Dora, or I should have known that so young a child could not have been the daughter of a man dead over a year. I am surprised no one else guessed it. How blind we all are!"

"Oh, you may be sure Lady Burville told some story to account for the appearance and size of the child," said Allen cynically. "She is an adept at trickery. But I cannot understand, Dora, why she did not tell you the name of your real father."

"She did not wish to inculpate herself more than was necessary," said Dora in a bitter tone. "She told me she was my mother only because she believed I would denounce her as guilty of the crime. And you know those letters Pallant wanted, Allen?—well, I have no doubt that those were the letters she wrote to Edermont—I can hardly bring myself to call him father—giving him permisston to take me to live with him. Probably he paid her for doing so."

"After all, she is your mother, Miss Dora," said Mrs. Tice reprovingly.

"She has not acted a mother's part," retorted Dora. "She deserted me; she deceived me; she lied to me; I never wish to set eyes on her again."

"I think that will be rather a relief to her than otherwise," said Allen. "She is determined to keep her position as Sir John's wife, and will refuse to make any explanation likely to endanger it. However, it does not matter to us, my dear. The bar to our marriage is removed; indeed, I wonder your father did not tell me the truth."

"The poor soul was a coward, Allen. He admits as much in his confession. Few men would have behaved as he did, especially in the face of the fact that Captain Carew was in danger of arrest for the murder of your father. All Mr. Edermont's elaborate precautions were dictated solely by his lifelong dread. I can see no other reason why he should have pased me off as his ward. However, now that we know the truth I can marry you."

"We will marry as soon as you like, dearest. And I am glad for your sake, Dora, that you will inherit the fifty thousand pounds left by your father."

"But how is that, Mr. Allen?" cried Mrs. Tice in amazement. "That money was only left to the person who discovered the murderer."

"Well, nurse, Dora has done so. Joad is the culprit."

"You don't say so! Well, I always did think he was a bad man. And he had the boldness to say you were guilty of his own wickedness!" cried Mrs. Tice indignantly. "I am glad he has fallen into his own trap. But why did he kill Mr. Dargill?"

"Ah," said Allen: "that is just what I should like to know. No motive is assigned in the manuscript. It is a mystery at present."

"Mr. Carver may force him to confess his reason," suggested Dora, "or perhaps he may guess it."

"What! Mr. Carver?"

"Yes, Mrs. Tice. I believe Mr. Carver knows a great deal more about my unhappy father than he chooses to confess. From the reference in the manuscript to my father's family lawyers, I am inclined to think that Mr. Carver knows who they are. If he does he knows also that Edermont's real name was Julian Dargill."

"I wonder if he knows anything about John Mallison," said Allen abruptly.

"I don't see what there is to know about him," replied Dora carelessly; "the man did his work well, and inveigled Carew to America. When he returned my father recompensed him, as he says in his confession. I dare say John Mallison is settled somewhere in England, happy and content. Why do you ask, Allen?"

"I was thinking that failing Joad's confession Mallison might know his motive. Depend upon it, Dora, the reason is mixed up somehow with that dark story of the past."

"Well, well," said Dora with a sigh, "we shall know all when Mr. Carver comes. In the meantime, let us enjoy our present happiness."

Mrs. Tice approved of this sentiment, and brought in tea. The two lovers, with confidence restored between them, lingered over their simple meal, and made plans for the future. It was after six before they awoke to the fact that twilight was waning; and as Dora had to return to the Red House on her bicycle, Allen suggested that she should start at once. She demurred to this, as she was anxious to hear the lawyer's report of his interview with Joad; and while they were arguing the matter Mr. Carver arrived.

For so unemotional a man, he seemed greatly excited, and shook hands heartily with Dora, although he had seen her but a few hours before. Mr. Carver explained the meaning of that second salute.

"I congratulate you, young lady," he said heartily. "Through your cleverness and tact we have found out the truth. You are a heroine, Miss Carew."

"Not Miss Carew," interposed Allen brightly, "but Miss Dargill."

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Carver in a stiff manner. "I am aware that Mr. Edermont's real name was Dargill, as you have no doubt learnt from the manuscript. But this young lady ——"

"Is the daughter of your late client," interrupted Dora. "Captain Carew was not my father, Mr. Carver. I am the child of Julian Edermont——or rather, Dargill."

"In that case I congratulate you again, Miss Dora," said Carver, compromising the matter by calling her by her Christian name; "you can now marry Dr. Scott, since your father did not kill his father."

"Do you know that story?" asked Allen with a start.

"Oh, dear, yes! I was told it by my late client. But he did not inform me that this young lady was his daughter. I was always under the impression that she was the child of Captain Carew, and the ward of the late Mr. Dargill. Strange he should have kept that from me," mused the lawyer; "but I never yet knew a client to tell the whole truth."

"But this is all very well," broke in Dora. "What has Joad done—fled to London?"

"No. He has been with me for the last two hours; and by this time"—Mr. Carver glanced at his watch—"he is no doubt back in his cottage."

"Back in his cottage?" echoed the doctor. "Did he not make a confession?"

"Certainly. It was written out and signed in my presence, with two witnesses—myself and one of my clerks—to testify to the signature."

"Then he confesses the murder?"

"Oh, dear me, no!" said Carver drily; "he does nothing of the sort; but he confesses as to who committed the murder."

"Didn't he do it himself?"

"No, Miss Dora, he did not. Our friend Joad is innocent. Although," added the lawyer with an afterthought, "he may be described as an accessory after the fact."

"Then who killed my father?" cried Dora in blank amazement.

"Aha! that is a long, long story," replied Carver with a nod. "All in good time, my dear young lady. You tell me briefly what is contained in the manuscript, and I shall supply the sequel. Thus," added Mr. Carver, rubbing his dry hands, "we shall arrive at a clear and logical understanding of the whole complicated matter."

Both lovers protested against this proposal, but Carver firmly refused to speak a word until the gist of the manuscript was communicated to him. In the end they were reluctantly compelled to give way to the lawyer's obstinacy, and postpone the satisfaction of their own curiosity. Assisted by Allen, the young girl communicated all the details, but succeeded little in moving the emotions of Mr. Carver. Perhaps the sequel he referred to was more exciting than what they told him. But on this point the pair had a speedy opportunity of judging.

"It's a queer story," said Carver reflectively, "but I've heard queerer. It is the sequel that is the odd thing about this. Here is a man who for twenty years goes in dread of his life, and takes all manner of precautions to look after it. Yet, a few days after, he has learnt that his enemy is dead and his life is safe, he is foully murdered. I am not a superstitious man, Miss Dora, but I see the finger of Fate in this. Your father was doomed to die a violent death, and his life-long fears were justified by the result."

"But he was not killed by the man whom he expected to be his murderer."

"Quite true, Dr. Scott. He was killed by the man whom he did not expect to be his murderer."

"What do you mean?" cried Dora, rising. "Did my father know this man?"

"Intimately. He was the man who at one time saved Mr. Edermont from being caught by Captain Carew."

"You don't mean John Mallison?" shouted Allen in wide-eyed surprise.

Mr. Carver nodded. "That's the man. He killed Edermont. You must admit that there is something ironical in the fact?"

"I don't understand it at all," said Dora helplessly. "Will you be so kind as to tell us how and why the crime was committed?"

"Willingly," replied Carver, and commenced forthwith. "My client, as you know, lived for years in fear of his life," he said in a dry way; "but shortly before the murder his fears were ended by a communication from a Mr. Pallant. This gentleman told him that Captain Carew had died in San Francisco, and as a reward for his intelligence asked Mr. Edermont for a packet of letters written by Lady Burville to her second husband. Mr. Edermont was unwilling to give them up, as he saw that Pallant wanted to blackmail the unfortunate woman—your mother, Miss Dora. He refused to comply with Mr. Pallant's request, and wrote to Lady Burville at Hernwood Hall, asking her to come to his study in the Red House on the night of the second of August between 11 and 12 o'clock, when he undertook to give her up the letters."

"But why did he choose so late an hour?"

"Because he did not wish to compromise Lady Burville's position; nor did he wish Pallant to know. This letter he wrote himself. But Joad—who was afraid of losing his home with his patron, and thinking something was wrong—obtained the letter in some way from the village postoffice and made himself master of the contents. Those he communicated to me as I have told them. So you see," continued Mr. Carver, "that Edermont expected a visit from Lady Burville on that night. He also expected a visit from Scott."

"Yes," said Allen eagerly; "he wrote to me, and appointed almost the same hour. But why?"

"I will tell you, doctor. He wished to give Lady Burville the letters, but only conditionally that in your presence she admitted that Dora was her child."

"Oh! so he repented telling me that Carew killed my father?"

"No; but he repented letting you remain under the impression that Dora was the child of your father's murderer. That, as he knew, was a bar to your marriage, and to do away with it he asked you to meet Lady Burville."

"But I did not meet her!"

"No; because you were late, and she would not wait. But let us continue. Edermont also wrote a letter to Mallison, telling him that now Carew was dead and his fears at an end, he would no longer pay him the pension he had hitherto allowed him. That letter was the cause of his death."

"But how?" asked Dora and Allen together.

"You shall hear, Joad, learning, as I have said, about the appointment, with Lady Burville, made up his mind to overhear the conversation. He knew by the letter he had opened that the postern gate and the glass door were to be left ajar; so about 11 o'clock he got into the house that way."

"Without being seen by Mr. Edermont?"

"Yes. Mr. Edermont at the moment was in his bedroom, so Joad slipped through the study and hid in the darkness of the hall. Here he altered the clock by putting it on an hour."

"But why did he do that?"

"In case Edermont should suspect him the next day," explained Carver; "then he could prove an alibi by saying he was in his cottage. He did this with success to clear himself of the murder, but primarily it was to make himself safe in the eyes of Edermont."

"Well, we know that he altered the clock. What happened then?"

"Lady Burville arrived, and Edermont, returning to the study, gave her the letters. Joad, hidden behind the door, saw and heard all. Edermont showed her the manuscript, which he took out of the bureau, and told her he was going to burn it and alter his will. Afterwards, when Dr. Scott did not come, she refused to wait, and went off. Edermont saw her to the glass door at the end of the deserted drawing-room. He left the manuscript on the desk, and seeing a way to get a hold over Edermont, Joad stepped into the room during his absence and secured it."

"The scoundrel!" cried Dora excitedly. "Go on, Mr. Carver."

"Hardly had Joad hidden himself again when Edermont came back in a state of terror, with Mallison at his heels. Mallison reproached him for cutting off his income, and swore he would obtain the manuscript, which he knew was in the bureau, and reveal the whole story. He began to pull out the drawers, smash the desk, and toss the papers all out. Edermont raved and implored and threatened. Ultimately he took out a pistol to shoot Mallison, in the extremity of his terror. Mallison, to defend himself, caught the knobkerrie from the wall. The first barrel of the revolver proved empty, and before Edermont could fire again Mallison killed him by smashing in his head with the club."

"Horrible! And Joad?"

"When he saw the murder he rushed in and tried to raise the alarm. Mallison caught him by the throat and swore he would kill him also if he did not hold his tongue. Joad in terror, promised to do so. Then the clock struck one. Mallison looked at his watch, and found it was only twelve. Seeing a chance of proving an alibi for them both, he dragged Joad out of the house into his cottage; and so he was safe. It was shortly after entering the cottage that Dr. Scott came down the road. He entered, saw the evidence of the crime, and fled."

"And why did Joad hold his tongue?"

"Because Mallison found out he had the manuscript, which Joad hid and would not give up. He swore he would say that Joad had committed the crime if he did not keep quiet. You can see for yourself the position in which Joad was placed. Of two evils he chose the least, and held his peace. But when he found that the manuscript was gone, he thought Mallison had taken it; and fearful of his life lest Mallison should denounce him to gain the fifty thousand pounds, he came in to-day and confided all to me."

"I understand all," said Dora, "all but one point. Who is John Mallison?"

"Why," said Carver quietly, "none other than your polite friend, Mr. Pride."

CHAPTER XXVI—A FINAL SURPRISE.

And now that the mysterious criminal has been discovered nothing remains but to relate the end of some and the future of others—meaning all those persons who, directly or indirectly, have been connected in any way with the tragic death of Julian Edermont.

In the first place Joad died of heart disease. This organ had been affected for some considerable period, and he had always been told to live quietly and avoid excitement. For years he had taken this advice, and had vegetated at the Red House. But the dread of what Mallison might do to him, the excitement of the subsequent arrest, proved too much for him. He fell dead on his own doorstep on the very night on which the murderer was arrested.

"Ough," said the Morning Planet, commenting on this event, "it was perhaps as well that he did not live. He might have been arrested for keeping silence as to his knowledge of the assassin. He was an accessory after the fact, and in his terror he compounded a felony; so, probably, if he had lived, the law would have taken cognizance of his behavior. But as it was, Lambert Joad died worth fifty thousand pounds. By the will of Julian Edermont this amount was left to the person who should bring his murderer to justice. Mr. Joad did this, as it was through his instrumentality that the criminal, Mallison, alias Pride, was secured by the police. He was arrested in Joad's cottage, whither in the evening he had gone to see the old man, and owing to the excitement of the struggle and subsequent capture Joad fell dead of heart disease. His gaining of the reward did him but little good. But it will now go to his relatives, if he has any, and should prove a lucky windfall for them."

Although Lady Burville's name was kept out of the papers, a rumor got about that she was connected in some way with the case. Nothing very definite was known as to how she was implicated, but it was hinted that in some vauge way the death was due to her influence. Alarmed at this hint of publicity, and tired of being blackmailed by Pallant, the little woman plucked up her small portion of courage, and confessed the whole story to Sir John. Needless to say, the millionaire was deeply shocked; but as he recognized that his wife was one of those weak fools of women who bring trouble on themselves and on everyone else, he forgave her. He trusted to the influence of his strong nature to keep her in the right path for the future, and indeed, as Laura Burville had an assured position—for Sir John insisted upon marrying her again after he knew that Carew was really dead—and plenty of money, she had no temptation to behave badly. After the confession, and second marriage, and forgiveness, she felt much happier than she had done since the tragedy at Christchurch. Her fate was a better one than she had a right to expect.

With Pallant, who knew that Lady Burville had not been actually married, seeing that Carew still lived, when the first ceremony took place, Sir John came to a compromise. He paid him a handsome sum of money, for which he received a receipt. Then he turned the blackmailer out of the house, made him leave England, and swore if he ever set foot in London again that he would prosecute him for blackmailing. As Pallant knew that Sir John was a man of his word, and, moreover, as he had reaped a rich harvest by his blackguardly conduct, he willingly went abroad. Ultimately he returned to San Francisco, and was shot in a Chinese gambling shop while playing Fan-Tan. No one regretted him when he died, and the only people who gave him a thought were the Burvilles, who breathed more freely when they saw an account of the tragedy. So Augustus Pallant was punished in the long run for his many villainies.

And the still greater villain, John Mallison, came to his right end also. He refused to admit his guilt, but, thanks to the evidence of Meg Gance, who deposed as to the alteration of the clock, and to the confession of Joad, he was arrested, and tried for the murder of his quondam friend. The jury brought him in guilty, and he was condemned to death. At the last moment he confessed that the charge was true.

"I did kill Julian Dargill," he confessed the night before his execution, "and I am glad that I rid the world of the crawling little ingrate. Twenty and more years ago I saved his life from the bullet of Carew at the risk of my own. I took his name, and led Carew off to America on a false trail; and had it not been for the dexterity with which I avoided him, I should have been killed by my pursuer in mistake for Dargill. And for this service Julian allowed me only a paltry two hundred a year. I turned tutor and took the name of Pride at Chillum to keep Dargill under my eye; and I had to have some excuse for remaining in so dull a hole.

"Julian was afraid to tell me face to face that he intended to cut me off my pension. The coward wrote, although I was at Chillum at the time. It was no coincidence that I was in the study between the visits of Lady Burville and Scott. I learnt from Joad—who opened the letter to Lady Burville—that Edermont expected those two at midnight on the second of August. I wanted to go and taunt him before them with his mean conduct. I did not intend to kill him, but only to taunt him, and to get possession of the manuscript so as to force him to continue my pension. But he threatened me with a pistol, and in self-defence I killed him. The blow was unpremeditated, but since it killed him I refuse to say that I am sorry. I knew that Joad had secured the manuscript, but he refused to give it up, and I could not find out where he had hidden it. If I had secured the manuscript no one would have known that John Mallison was in existence, and I would then have denounced Joad as the assassin, and gained the fifty thousand pounds. It was from belief that I had taken it, instead of Miss Dora that made him tell Carver the truth. But he is dead too, the miserable traitor! I shall have one satisfaction in going to the scaffold, in knowing that the man who injured me and the man who betrayed me have gone before. Both their deaths, directly and indirectly, can be laid at my door. I'm glad of it."

As to Dora, there was some difficulty over her marriage—this time through her own scruples about her birth. She reminded Allen of the blot on her life—that she had not even a right to the name of Dargill, much less that of Carew. But Allen laughed away her scruples and kissed away her tears, and swore that she should be his wife in the spring. Dora yielded to his persuasions and to those of Mrs. Tice, and surrendered herself to the full tide of happiness which was bearing her along to a prosperous future. So all was settled, and then came a final surprise from no less a person than Mr. Carver.

Shortly after Mallison, alias Pride, had paid the penalty of his crime, the lovers were seated on the law of the Red House, under the shadow of the mighty cedar. It was a quiet and beautiful evening just after sunset, and the sky was resplendent with colors like the hues of a butterfly's wing. Allen's arm was round the waist of Dora, and they were talking of their future.

"I think it will be best for you to come to Canterbury, Dora," he was saying. "After the tragedy which has taken place in this house you can never live in it without a shudder. Marry me, live in Canterbury, and we will keep on Mrs. Tice as housekeeper."

"But I lose what little fortune I have if I leave it," remonstrated the girl.

"What of that? I can give you a comfortable home, dearest. My practice is increasing, and in a few years we shall be quite opulent. Give up your father's bequest, my own, and let us begin our new life without dwelling within the shadow of a crime."

While Dora was reflecting what answer to make, the gate opened—it was never locked now—and Mr. Carver, as black as a raven and as lean as a stick, made his appearance. He saw the couple on the lawn, and walked directly towards them, but what was meant for a smile on his grim face. Indeed, he had taken a great fancy to the young couple—to Dora in particular—and they both welcomed him heartily.

"Well, my young friends," said he when the first greetings were over, "I have come to learn your plans."

"We were just making them," said Dora with a blush. "Allen wants me to give up the Red House and live in Canterbury when we are married."

"I agree with him there, Miss Dora. The Red House is what the Scotch call uncanny. I should not like to live in it myself, with the knowledge that a brutal murder had been committed within its walls."

"I feel the same as you do," replied Dora. "All the same if I give it up I lose my poor two hundred a year, and shall go to Allen a pauper."

"Dearest, as if that mattered! I can provide a home for you, and Mrs. Tice shall look after it."

"He comforted, Miss Dora," said Carver, smiling. "You will not go to Allen a pauper. You are entitled to fifty thousand pounds—your father's money."

"But why, Mr. Carver? I

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

No Bond for President.

"Does the President of the United States or any of his cabinet officers, have to give bond for anything? If so, how much, and if not, why?"—G. W. L., Ellejay, Tenn.

No, none of them give bond. Bonds are generally required only of officials who hold sums of public money in their personal charge, and neither the President nor any of his cabinet come under this category. Although the appropriations made by Congress are all expended under their direction, it must be done in accordance with law, and certain officials of the treasury have to pass upon all such things, and see that the amounts so ordered do not exceed the sums appropriated. The man who has the government funds in his immediate charge is the treasurer of the United States, and he is under bond. It is impossible for the President or any member of his cabinet to order the payment of a dollar from the treasury unless Congress has authorized it.

The Deepest Wells.

H. E. S., Ames, Ia., has our thanks for the following, which settles the question of the deepest wells:

"C. M., Perry, Pa., in Weekly Blade of March 18 asks about deepest wells. The Grenelle well at Paris is 2,000 fet deep, and throws a jet 112 feet high. The depths of the most notable wells are as follows: Westphalia, Germany, 2,385 feet; St. Louis, 3,843 feet; Louisville, Ky., 2,852 feet; Sperenburg, Prussia, 4,162 feet; Berlin, Prussia, 4,172 feet; Pittsburg, Pa., 4,625 feet; Leipsic, Prusela, 6,735 feet. The last named is the deepest, going down more than a mile."

A Blowing Well.

"I wish you would give me the cause of my well sending a current of wind out of it. It has been dug some twenty years. I had a new curb put in last winter, and the rest of the winter a current of cool air has been blowing out at the top of the curb."—J. L. M., Hackleburg, Ala.

There are several of these "blowing wells" in the United States, and also the "Blowing Cave," near Millborough, Va., which in hot weather sends out a current of cold air with such force as to prostrate the weeds about the entrance. In winter a current of air is drawn inward. So far as we are aware, no scientific explanation of blowing wells and caves has been given. We would be glad to have an explanation, if any scientific reader knows of any.

Attorney General McKenna.

"A great deal has been said about Mr. McKenna, attorney general in President McKinley's cabinet, being a member of the Roman Catholic church. Is he, or is he not?"—B. F. D., Parkersburg, W. Va.

Mr. McKenna is a Roman Catholic. He stands very high in California as a man of the highest rectitude, of blameless life, and a jurist of the highest order. His appointment was very satisfactory to all Californians, without regard to politics or religious belief. As the constitution prohibits any religious test whatever, and guarantees absolute freedom of religious belief, it is manifestly improper to raise any question of this kind.

Old Coins, Etc.

J. L. B., Bowman, Ind.: Your spellmark is not a coin. The "mark" is the German money unit. The word "spiel" means "play." Hence it is a "play mark." They are made to be used the same as we use poker chips in this country. It is made of a composition metal, and is of no value.

S. A. V., Buda, Ill.: The quarter dollar of 1846 is in two issues. One has the date perfect, the second, of which twelve are known, either date in absolutely perfect condition is worth 30 cents; if at all worn, only 25 cents. The half dollar of 1857 bears no premium.

J. S. B., Enterprise, Tenn.: The issues of paper fractional currency are worth their face, for the treasury will redeem them at face value. We do not know that any premium is offered on any issue. If any, it is small—not over 25 per cent.

C. W. V., Knowlton, Ky.: Your coin is an English shilling, worth 24 cents. No premium.

The Poet Laureate.

Recently in the list of English poet laureates we named William Watson as the present one. It should be Alfred Austin.

E. D., Peck, Kan.: There are two half dollars of 1853. The one without arrows at side of date and without rays back of the eagle, is worth $3. The other, with arrowheads at date, and with rays behind the eagle, bears no premium.

P. S., Townville, Pa.: There are too many varieties of Continental money to attempt to keep the run of prices. It should be submitted to some dealer in such things.

The "Western Reserve."

"Kindly inform me what was known as the 'Western Reserve.'"—T. B. M., Fristoe, Ky.

The original charter of Cinnecticut from the English king gave the grantees the territory between certain specified parallels of latitude from the Atlantic to the Pacific. After the Revolution, there was much dispute over this grant and those of other colonies, regarding the territory west of the Ohio. Connecticut finally relinquished all her claims in consideration of receiving ownership of 3,666,921 acres in the northwestern corner of Ohio, which became popularly known as the "Western Reserve." The land was sold by Connecticut to settlers and the purchase money became her splendid common school fund. The Reserve was settled largely from New England, and is a most flourishing section of the state.

Duns on Postal Cards.

"What is the penalty of sending a dun on a postal card, threatening same with a collection attorney?"—E. W. H., Yates Center, Kan.

"Is there a law against sending a dun to a person written or printed on a postal card?"—H. L. D., Spencer, Ia.

There is a ruling of the postoffice department declaring that a dun written or printed on a postal card, which makes any threat whatever, or which reflects upon the character or financial standing of the person addressed, makes the card unmailable.

A card reading thus: "Your account is $3.48. Please call and settle," is held to be all right, and mailable. But one reading: "Your account is $3.48. If not paid at once, it will be placed in the hands of an attorney," contains a threat, and is therefore unmailable.

Any one receiving such a card should place it, with the facts in the case, in the hands of the United States district attorney.

Who is Oldest?

L. S. K., Roseville, O., sends the following: "In the issue of Weekly Blade for March 18 in the 67th O. V. I., said to be the oldest soldier now living, I know of one older by ten years, unless he has died since October, 1894. He was living and in good health at that time. His name is Wm. Jack Haynes, of Missouri, G. A. R. He was born on Christmas day, 1787, served in the war of 1812, Mexican war, and in the war of the Rebellion. There is a life sized portrait of him hanging in the post room, corner of Seventh and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Any one wishing to know more of this man can get the particulars by writing to Arthur Dreifus, who was quartermaster of the 67th from 1852 to 1864, and likely is their quartermaster yet. Mr. Dreifus was a member of the celebrated 9th O. V. V. I. (Dutch Regiment)."

L. S., Long, W. Va., writes as follows: "I see in your March 18 issue a claim of oldest survivor of the late civil war in the person of James S. Smith as 97 years old. Now, I have in my possession a sketch of an old veteran named Thomas Allen, who lives in Flemington, W. Va., who claims to be 105 years old. He served in Company D, Fourth West Virginia cavalry, — L. Parker captain. I learn he is still living."

Harry Scofield, Adjt. Enc. No. 84, U. V. L., San Antonio, Tex., sends us the following: "In the Weekly Blade of March 18, I see you claim that James D. Smith, of Ohio, is the oldest living soldier of the late war. You are wrong. Second Lieutenant Michael Moore, "retired," enlisted April 30, 1812, and was retired December 15, 1870, of old age. Now, it is hardly probable that he was as young as 18 years old when he enlisted in 1812. He was living February 20, 1897. For authority I refer you to the Army Register for 1897, and Army and Navy Journal of February 20, 1897, page 438."

B. K., Flemington, W. Va., writes the following:

"Thomas B. Allen has the record of being the oldest soldier. He was born in the year 1791, making him 106 years of age. He served all through the late war, and up to the close of the war stood at his post."

Who is Youngest?

Wm. C. Bouck, New Lathrop, Mich., writes as follows:

"I have always claimed that I was the youngest soldier that was in the war of the rebellion. When I say soldier I mean what I say, one who did all the duty of a private. I was born June 29th, 1848; enlisted December 23rd, 1862, for three years. So you will see I was 14 years 5 months and 23 days old.

"I enlisted in Co. I, Eighth regiment, Mich. Vol. Cav., and served until the close of the war, and was honorably discharged, Aug. 15, 1865. I was in every engagement but one that the regiment was in and this includes some of the hardest fought battles of the West. I think my claim is well founded, taking into consideration the date of enlistment, date of discharge, and length of time in the service. Before I was 15 years old I had been in several battles."

R. B. Williams, Hastings, Neb., also writes:

"I was born March 23, 1848; enlisted Nov. 25, 1861; re-enlisted Dec. 22, 1863, at Waubatchie, Tenn.; discharged July 25, 1865, at Pittsburg, Pa. I enlisted in the 111th Pa. from Crawford Co., Pa. I was enlisted as a private and I served as a private for three years and eight months."

Watchmakers' Signs.

"Why do the hands on watchmakers' signs point to 8:17½ o'clock?"—J. W. H., Fordsville, Ky.

Not all of them do, though the most are painted with the hands in or near that position. The reason is that it gives room to put the name of the jeweler on the face above the hands.

There are many people who erroneously believe that the hands are put in that position because Abraham Lincoln died at that exact hour. This is not correct, for two reasons: First, they were painted in that position before Lincoln's death; second, that Lincoln did not die at that hour, but at 7 o'clock. We can not answer your other query.

Pension Questions.

"An Union solider died a prisoner during the civil war, leaving a wife. She lived a widow for six years, during which time she drew a pension. She then married again. Her second husband died leaving her unprovided for. Is she entitled to a pension again?"—M. F. B., Hookeston, Ill.

Not unless her second husband was a soldier, and she entitled to one as his widow. The pension she received on account of her first husband's service was forfeited by her second marriage for her whole life. We are getting a trifle tired of answering this question.

H. L., Edwardsville, Ill.: If a one-eyed man was accepted as a soldier, served the requisite time, and was honorably discharged, he is eligible to a pension under the act of June 27, 1890.

"If a soldier who gets a pension deposits his draft or check for the same in bank, can a creditor reach it on an execution?"—C. S., Clay City, Ky.

Yes.

W. C., Arlington, Mo.: To print the pension law of June 6, 1866, would require over two columns of space, and we can not give it. If there is any particular point concerning that law on which you wish information, we shall be glad to furnish it.

C. H., Washborn, Mo.: The widow can apply and get a pension under the present law if she was married before June 27, 1890.

C. T. W., Philadelphia, Ill.: Put your case into the hands of a good pension attorney. It raises points which have never been decided.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

What was the cause of the Methodist Episcopal church splitting, and why do they always say 'Methodist Episcopal church South' when speaking of that branch? Do not decide the other branch using the word 'North'."—A. C., Oakland, Ore.

The portion of the church which split off from the main body organized itself under the name of the "Methodist Episcopal church South." The word South is part of its name, and hence it should always be used when speaking of that denomination. The main body, of course, retained its old name of the "Methodist Episcopal church." The word North is not a part of its name, and hence never used in speaking of that denomination.

The split in the church was on the slavery question. As far back as 1796, it was ordered that, in all future admissions to official stations in the church, to require security that those who hold slaves shall free them, immediately or gradually, as the laws of the states would admit. In 1804 it was decided that any minister holding slaves must free them, or forfeit his ministerial character. In 1808 it was decided that no slaveholder could be an elder. In 1816 this was extended to all official brethren. The rule of the church was that a minister could not hold slaves, unless he lived in a state which did not permit the freeing of slaves.

In 1844, the general conference had to pass upon the case of Rev. F. A. Harding, of the Baltimore conference, who had been suspended from the ministry because he failed to free slaves obtained by his marriage. The general conference ratified the suspension by a vote of 111 to 69. The Southern delegates to that conference issued a call for a convention of conferences for the slaveholding states, which met in Louisville May 1, 1845, which organized the Methodist Episcopal church South.

Why Redeemable in Gold.

"Is the government obliged to redeem in gold a treasury note, of the series of 1890, which says payable in coin? If so, please explain how it becomes obligatory upon the government, when it says payable 'in coin.'"—J. C. C., Wausaukee, Wis.

The note is the promise of the United States to pay, in coin, one or more "dollars." Now, what is a "dollar"?

The law of the United States defines the dollar. It says the dollar is the weight of 25.8 grains of standard gold. See Revised Statutes of the U. S., Sec. 3511.

Hence every promise to pay a "dollar" is a promise to pay, either 25.8 grains of standard gold, or its equivalent in value.

For every dollar in these treasury notes which the government issued, it received the value of a gold dollar; hence, it is just and right that when it redeems these notes, it shall pay the value of a gold dollar.

Furthermore, the act of Nov. 1, 1893, ordains that it is the policy of the United States "to continue the use of both gold and silver as standard money," of equal exchangeable value, and to maintain "such safeguards of legislation, "that the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets of the world." And the only way to maintain that parity is to hold the cheaper coin up to the level of the other. To refuse to redeem in gold value would send all our silver dollars and paper money down to the value of the bullion in the silver dollar. This has been the experience of the world.

Here is an illustration which even your benighted silver friends should be able to comprehend: Suppose a warehouseman receives wheat on storage, and to each farmer who stores wheat he gives a receipt calling for so many bushels of "grain." Farmers who stored wheat would not be willing to receive the number of bushels they stored, but of corn instead of wheat, would they? Even the plea that corn is "grain" would not be an honest plea on the part of the warehouseman, would it?

Soul and Spirit.

C. F. F., West Millbrook, Mich.: The question whether soul and spirit are one, or different, is one that can never be settled. No one knows anything about it. All is conjecture and theory. Its discussion is utterly unprofitable, because no proof can be adduced one way or the other. We can not spare space for discussion of such questions, and advise you to drop it also.

All Fools' Day.

"Please tell me why April 1 is called All Fools Day?"—A. W., Waterloo, Ind.

The custom of sending people on empty errands on April 1 is of great antiquity. It is common in every country in Europe. Oriental scholars say it is derived from the "hull" feast among the Hindoos, at which a similar custom prevails. Another story is that it comes from Christ's being sent to and fro between Herod, Pilate and Caiaphas. In France the fooled man is called a "poisson d'Avril"—an April fish, easily caught. In Scotland he is called a gowk, which means a cuckoo. In reality, the origin of this tomfoolery is lost in the mist of antiquity. No one knows why April 1 was selected as the day for it, either.

That Bond-Plate Story.

"Will you be kind enough to tell me if President Harrison was making preparations for the issue of government bonds at any time? I am told by some of my Republican and Democratic friends that the plates for the issue of bonds were already completed before he left the Presidential chair. Will you please say if such a statement is true or not, and if he did have those plates in his hand why did he do it?"—G. F. S., Salem, Ore.

During last year's campaign we published the facts in full. We have not room to reprint, but here recapitulate the story in brief, as the present writer received them from Hon. Charles Foster, Secretary of the Treasury under President Harrison:

After the election of Cleveland, in November, 1892, business men began to prepare for the expected change to low tariff. As it would affect all classes of goods, all merchants were anxious to dispose of the stocks they had on hand, not only of imported goods, but of goods manufactured in America of which would be affected by a lower tariff. Jobbers and wholesalers did the same thing. The demand for imported goods fell off, and consequently the amount of duties received at the custom houses was largely reduced. Very little gold was received in payments to the government, as there had been before. There was also a good deal of selling of American stocks and bonds by European holders, and gold was exported to pay for them. The brokers, of course, got this gold from the treasury.

Secretary Foster feared, if this went on, that the "free gold" in the treasury would all be drawn out, and then the $100,000,000 gold reserve would be drawn upon. He was familiar with the authority given by the resumption act of 1875 to issue bonds to keep up the gold reserve; but he knew the government could borrow money at a much lower rate of interest than was provided for in that act. So he had a bill prepared giving the secretary of the treasury authority to issue 3 per cent bonds, for shorter time than those provided for in the resumption act, and had it introduced in Congress. Little would be no doubt of its passage, he ordered the bureau of engraving and printing to prepare plates for an issue of bonds under that bill. But Congress refused to pass it. The plates had been begun, but were not completed. He ordered the work stopped, and the plates destroyed, which was done. There was no need anyhow, for the treasury gold did not fall below the $100,000,000 mark during Harrison's term. The bonds issued by Cleveland were printed from the old plates, used in 1875. That Foster's plates been completed before he left office would have been known by Cleveland, for they were not for the kind of bonds provided for in the resumption act. President Harrison was not consulted about the plates by Secretary Foster, and knew nothing about them.

These are the facts in the case. We cannot imagine what argument for free silver can be drawn from them. What was there wrong in the matter? We should be glad to know.

Estimating Live Weight.

"Please tell how to compute the weight of cattle by measurement."—J. L., Sharon, Wis.

Measure in inches the girth round the breast, just behind the shoulder blade, and the length of the back from the tail to the forepart of the shoulder blade. Multiply the girth by the length, and divide by 144. If the girth is less than 3 feet, multiply the quotient by 10; if between 3 feet and 5 feet, multiply by 16; if between 5 and 7 feet, multiply by 23; if between 7 and 9 feet, multiply by 31. If the animal is lean, deduct one-twentieth from the result.

Another method is: Take the girth and length in feet, multiply the square of the girth by the length, and multiply that product by 3.36. The result will be the answer in pounds.

The live weight, multiplied by .605, gives a near approximation to the net weight.

The Madstone.

Max, Pleasant Gap, Mo.: We have no doubt there are people in your vicinity and elsewhere who believe in the madstone. There are people in the United States who yet believe in witches, and people who believe in ghosts, but such belief does not make an error become true. We simply stated the belief of the most eminent medical authorities regarding the madstone. We care nothing on the matter individually; but we do try to give The Blade's readers the truth, and if they reject it through ignorance, we can not help it.

Minnesota's Northern "Offset."

"Please tell why the peculiar offset is made in the northern boundary of Minnesota, designated as the part extending north of the forty-ninth parallel?"—E. E. B., Gardnersville, Ky.

The treaty whereby the boundary was settled declares that the boundary line shall run from the mouth of Rainy Lake river to the northwest corner of the Lake of the Woods, and then follow the forty-ninth parllel of north latitude to the Pacific. This was a mistake, because the Lake of the Woods was believed to be further south than it really is, and that the forty-ninth parallel crossed its northwestern extremity. A correct survey after the treaty was made proved this, and the result was the queer angle which the boundary line makes.

Miscellaneous.

T. Q. A., Westfield, Md.: He has no offices in his gift.

S. H. B., Wind Ridge, Pa.: We are sorry to say we do not know.

C. M. G., Bedfield, Ore.: We do not know. Write to some manufacturer.

T. H., Hall's X Raods, Tenn.: Postoffice inspectors are under civil service rules.

A. A. R., Riverside, Pa.: We are sorry to say we do not know who was the author.

J. W. H., Burrowsville, Va.: John L. Sullivan broke his arm in a contest with Dominic McCaffrey.

J. C. H., Rea, Mo.: H. Clay Evans has not yet taken charge as pension commissioner, but will soon do so.

H. C., Meadville, Pa.: It is impossible to tell you what is the best remedy unless you send the symptoms in full.

E. B. K., Kompeska, S. D.: The old bank note is worthless, except as a curiosity. It has no value to collectors.

A. Q., Willis, Va.: United States deputy marshals are not under civil service rules, and hence are not examined.

O. P., Helix, Ore.: In a prize fight, a round lasts three minutes; an interval of one minute between rounds.

W. C. H., Sioto, W. Va.: They are employes in custom houses, but we are not familiar with the nature of their duties.

O. E. W., Jones, Mich.: Address a letter of inquiry to the "Land Commissioner, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C."

J. R. L., Moorefield, O.: In the states which have woman suffrage, women must be 21 years old in order to vote, the same as a man.

A. W. G., Artman, Colo.: All the gold coin in this country was coined by the owners of the bullion sending it to the mint for coinage.

R. K., Elkton, Mo.: Address a letter of inquiry to "Commandant, Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, Mo." He will give all necessary information.

W. A., Bloomington, Idaho: "Washington's Vision" never occurred. It is simply a story written some thirty years ago by a story writer, and of no more value than any other story.

"C," Greensburg, Kan.: Nobody has proposed to submit "the purchase of Cuba" to arbitration. Nobody has offered to buy it. England has never made such a move. Don't cross the river till you come to it.

J. W. S., Arnoldsburg, W. Va.: There is no ruling that we are aware of that confines appointments of postmasters to residents of the place wherein the office is located. It is simply the practice to appoint a resident only.

A. B., Ottawa Lake, Mich.: Col. Robert G. Ingersoll became colonel of the 11th Illinois cavalry early in the war. eW think he was taken prisoner. We have not his army record. You can get it from the adjutant general of Illinois.

C. E. B., Morrisville, Vt.: The signature, "Blackwood's Mag.," is merely a credit. It means Blackwood's Magazine, a very popular periodical published in Edinburgh, Scotland. The poem was evidently published anonymously in it.

J. N., Wood, Iowa: No one knows who was the first polygamist. The first instance recorded in the Bible is that of Abraham, Genesis xvi, 3. But because it is the first instance mentioned it by no means follows that this was the first occurrence of polygamy.

E. L., Martinsville, Ill.: If the President and Vice President should both die, the Secretary of State would become President, and appoint his own cabinet. The Attorney General would become President in case of the death or disability of President, Vice President, and all the members of the Cabinet in the order of succession before him.

D. A., Evansport, O.: The owner of cattle shipped to Buffalo or any other live stock market consigns them to some dealer there to sell on commission. There is no person can sell them without the shipper's consent, unless it is done by law to pay charges. If they are suffering from some infectious disease, the inspectors may order them killed.

S. C. B., Baldwin, Kan.: The statement you send is false in intent and detail. This much is true—that there has been distress in the coal mining districts of Eastern Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, and this is true of all the mines, not of any particular ones. The character of the paper from which you clipped it ought to have been evidence to you of its falsehood in intent.

P. W., Stockbridge, Wis.: Any railroad guide gives you the names of the presidents of every railroad. Your ticket agent will allow you to examine one. Railroad presidents are not public officials; hence their salaries are not published, and we have not that information. It is probable that none of them get more than they are worth. It takes years of hard work and experience, besides lots of natural talent, to fit a man to control a great railway system.

Spring

Is the season for purifying, cleansing and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, force and power.

Spring

Is the time for purifying the blood and cleansing the system. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should have done, but have accumulated in the blood.

Spring

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get HOOD'S and only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail in receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cupid, the Beggar.

How Love goes a begging for a little kindly treatment! How many women turn their backs on the little fellow! They give freely of their time and attention to fashion or social pleasures, but seem to regard happy wifehood and motherhood as a mere secondary consideration. They take no end of trouble over the fit of a gown or the success of a dinner party, but think they have no time to bestow upon the health and physical soundness which are absolutely necessary to happy wifehood and motherhood.

Any weakness or disease of the delicate special organs of her sex totally unfits a woman to be a wife or mother. It is a woman's primary duty to be strong and healthy in a womanly way. Careful living and judicious treatment will certainly and completely eradicate these delicate complaints.

A complete and practical treatise on this subject with careful professional advice and suggestions for self-treatment are contained in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. This 1000-page illustrated book will be sent paper-bound absolutely free for *cost of mailing only:* 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce, as above.

Dr. Pierce has given a life-time to the study of women's diseases, and has had as wide a practical experience in this particular field as any living physician. His "Favorite Prescription" is a perfect and scientific remedy for diseases of the feminine organs.

It is the only medicine devised for this particular purpose by an educated and skilled physician. It is a positive and permanent cure as attested by more than ninety thousand grateful women.

THE LAST FUR WRAP.

A Combination of Bolero and Cape That is Very Becoming to Every Figure.

Fur capes die hard. They are so "presentable" always that a woman hates to rob herself of such a very nice piece of wearing apparel. The final fur cape of the year is made half bolero and half cape. The front gores are split half way up, and the front and back "tacked" together like a dolman. Yet the effect is decidedly that of a cape. The advantage is the trim look given to the figure.

CAPE WITH BOLERO EFFECT.

By way of trimming this cape which "lingers in the lap of spring" has small panels of black cloth beaded with jet. The very tall collar can be either Persian lamb or of jet, or of the stiff wired lace so much seen on spring garments. The greatest latitude in collars is allowed both in material and design.

The perfect note of harmony is given by the wearing of a skirt in gray, with gray chip hat faced with black silk and a confusion of small gray and white tips with a floating bird of paradise plume in the top.

HOW ENGLISH IS TAUGHT.

Colleges Scored for Their Methods of Presenting Our Literature.

Probably no educational problem has ever been attacked with so light a heart or has accomplished more harm to real cultivation than what is known as "English" in our college departments, says the Philadelphia Press. Under this compendious heading is gathered an attempt to teach students how to use English as a tool, how to know English as a tongue and how to appreciate English literature. The practical result, as the study is carried on in a large number of institutions, is that the student is disgusted with the greater monuments of the tongue, acquires conceptions of fantastic precision in it, and learns just enough of its philology to leave him with the impression that he knows something.

Scarcely any of our colleges has really grasped the necessity of making vivid to students the great monuments of literature and treating the rest as subordinate. Instead, we have our universities studying and often giving prizes for the study of second, third and fourth rate authors, which are dug up and written about and treated as of consequence. They are, as a part of the textual study of the history of literature; they are not as soul discipline. Life is short and a college course is shorter. It is more necessary in it to discipline a man into admiration of the great men than to give him a minute acquaintance with the facts about small men or the details of language. Neither is there any path to style so sure, so subtle or so easy as that unknown path which the lion has trod alone.

Needed Something Loud.

"We have called," said the chairman of the committee, "for some explanation of your wearing that plaid necktie in the pulpit last Sabbeth morning."

"It was the only way I could think of," said the meek minister, "to keep the congregation awake."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Warning.

Author—"What did you think of my play?"

Critic—"Great! old man. Funniest thing I ever saw."

Author—"Funny? Why, good heavens, man, it's a tragedy."

Critic—"Look here, don't say that or you'll kill it."

One Woman.

She had lived such a miserable life
As undesired daughter, unloved wife,
That when Death claimed her as his love and bride
She hesitated, fearing lest he lied.

Theodosia Pickering, in March Lippincott's.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A Romance of Old New York, by Edgar Fawcett. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

Horace Everett, a novel by the Marquise Clara Lanza. G. W. Dillingham Company, New York City.

Robert the Bruce and the Struggle for Scottish Independence, by Sir Hubert Maxwell. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

The name of Aaron Burr has always been held in peculiar abhorrence as that of a man lost to all sense of honor, and, indeed, without ruth wherever any one came in the way of his own selfish ambition and desires. In A Romance of Old New York, Edgar Fawcett endeavors to show that there is a reverse side to this universal judgment; that Aaron Burr was not such a devil as he was painted, but really possessed of many good qualities. One of the characters in the story is made to show the difference of what was, and is, with what might have been.

I think that Mr. Fawcett must have made this judgment of Burr the thread upon which to swing his story, as the latter in itself is not especially brilliant either in plot or execution. It will win readers because of this view of a much execrated historical character.

The Marquise Clara Lanza is the author of a novel recently issued which is entitled Horace Everett, the opening scene of which is laid in New York. The name of the hero is the name of the story. He is a young man who has been educated abroad, but who comes back to make the acquaintance of his father's people. Finding them absolutely uncongenial, he decides to return to England, but falls in love with a beautiful girl, Cynthia Mortimer, becomes engaged to her, and remains in America. Later his mother, an erratic woman, comes to him and then the complications begin.

Robert the Bruce and the Struggles for Scottish Independence, by Sir Herbert Maxwell, author of Meridiana, etc., is the latest addition to the series, Heroes of the Nations, issued by the Putnams. The volume tells in a vivid way the story of this most interesting figure in Scottish history,—one about which many a romance has been woven, and of whom many a song has been sung by the bards of his country. The author has gathered his information from every available source, has weighed his authorities and given what has appealed to his judgment as truth. Robert the Bruce is one of most important characters, according to the author, through the influence which he had in moulding the fortunes of his countrymen, that appeared in the rural districts of Scotland, and his readers will not, I imagine, be inclined to differ with him after reading his volume.

In the Crucible, by Grace Denio Litchfield, a search light is turned upon Washington society, in order to show the hollowness of its glittering side. It has a simple plot, but there is no flagging of interest, while the good is thrown into prominence and virtue, as it should do, receives its reward. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

A reprint of W. Clark Russell's story of A Wreck of the Corsaire, permits his readers to be again entertained by a vividly told story. All of this author's sea yarns have a peculiar freshness and vigor that hold the interest to the end. Charles W. Sergel Company, Chicago, Ill., publishes the volume.

How To Live Longer and Why We Do Not Live Longer, by J. P. Hayes, M. D., is a little volume devoted to an exposition of the many ways in which people wreck their physical powers, and showing how they may be retained by a few simple rules, that all may follow. It is a useful and comprehensive treatment of what is of interest to everybody. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

In the Green Tree Library comes the play John Gabriel Barkman, by Henrik Ibsen, translated by William Archer. The action of the play covers one winter evening at the Rentheim manor house, some distance from Christiana. The play has Ibsen's usual characteristics, which will be a sufficient introduction to the reader. Stone & Kimball, New York City, are the publishers.

Within the Band, by Robert W. Chambers, is a collection of poems, a few of which have appeared in Truth, Vogue and Life, but the others are new. Part First contains those referring particularly to army life; part second are Vagrant Verses upon various subjects; part third is headed Shadows and uses such themes as Peace, Our Souls, Courage, The Room, etc. Stone & Kimball, New York City, are the publishers.

What Consumption Really Is.

The Causes That Produce It—Why It Has Always Been Fatal and How It is Now Successfully Treated.

After centuries of false doctrine and fatal treatment, the leading medical authorities of the world, five years ago, adopted the "Germ Theory of Consumption," which is now the established doctrine of medical science.

Under the old theory that consumption arose from a taint in the patient's constitution or poison in his blood, cure was impossible. Every one attacked with it went on from bad to worse. Its fatality was so inevitable that its advent came to be regarded as equivalent to the hand of death.

The cause of the failure to cure was the false theory on which all medical treatment was based.

We now know consumption to be a LOCAL disease of the lungs caused by the TUBERCLE BACILLUS a poisonous parasite of the air. These germs are breathed into the lungs and produce not only the cough, expectorations, spitting of blood, and shortness of breath, but also, through deranging the general health, hectic fever, night sweats and loss of flesh and strength.

It is an axiom of medical science that all local diseases require LOCAL TREATMENT for their cure. CONSUMPTION IS A LOCAL DISEASE of the lungs which can only be cured by local treatment. It IS A GERM DISEASE IN THE LUNGS, and all clinical experience teaches us that no germ disease is ever cured without specific germicides APPLIED DIRECTLY TO THE GERMS AND GERM-INFECTED PARTS.

Local treatment of the lungs can only be applied as medicated air, or gas inhaled into them with the air the patient breathes. No stomach treatment or hypodermic nostrum is worth a straw for the cure of any form of lung disease.

To cure bronchial, catarrhal or asthmatic disease, we place a healing antiseptic directly on the seat of the disease—on the inner linings of the breathing organs.

To cure consumption we kill and expel the germs, and heal their ravages in the air tubes and cells of the lungs. Medicated air and medicines in a state of vapor, when breathed, act directly on the very seat of the disease in the lungs. If the inhaled medicines are what the case requires and are properly administered, the speedy arrest of the disease surely follows. If the injury to the lungs is very great, the progress of cure may not be rapid, but is as certain in consumption as cure is in other serious diseases.

I have germicidal inhalants which are easily and safely introduced into the lungs, under which no form of germ life can live. These I am using, with great success in all forms of lung disease—asthma, bronchitis, chronic pneumonia and consumption. Under them the lungs are as curable as other organs of the body. Their discovery and introduction into medicine I am firmly convinced begin a new era of rational hope for all afflicted with weak or diseased lungs.

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.
Specialist in Lung Diseases, No. 117 West 45th St., New York.

Note—Readers of The Blade can obtain my books and all required information free by addressing me as above.

Certainly.

Prisoner—"If your honor will allow me a little time I think I can prove my innocence."

Magistrate—"All right, take thirty days."—Philadelphia North American.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Sister's offer on page 4.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fistulous Withers.

W. H. B., Tennessee: Poultice the part for three or four days with linseed meal poultice. Give the horse a physic of 15 ounces raw linseed oil; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms, and spirits of sweet nitre 2 ounces. After this operates, probe the affected part to find all the sinuses. Carefully search for the lowest pouch that contains the pus. This will be either before or behind the shoulder. Now with a sharp knife make a few incisions, at the lowest point, so that the pus may escape. Next syringe the part with chloride of zinc, 1 drachm, water 1 pt. The shoulder and leg should be greased in order to prevent any ill effects. For three days, twice a day give an ounce of pulverized saltpetre in drinking water. The incision at the lowest part of the fistula should be kept open until healthy granulation sets in. As the disease has run for well on to a year, the horse may be affected. In this case you will have to call a veterinary surgeon. Sometimes after healing the fistula will break out again, but this is readily controlled by means already stated. Give this tonic: Tincture of iron 1 ounce, tincture of gentian, 1 ounce, water 10 ounces; mix. Give two tablespoonfuls three times a day. In your previous letter you did not give location of disease, but said it discharged like distemper.

Shoe Boil in Horse.

P. A. D., New Hampshire: Give the horse a cathartic of 16 ounces raw linseed oil. Afterward, for about four days give an ounce daily in drinking water of pulverized saltpetre. In case there is simply a bruise foment the part daily with water as warm as the horse will stand, then bathe with acidic acid 2 ounces; ether, 1 ounce; distilled water, 17 ounces. Make a soft pad or boot to fit over the heel so that when the horse lies down he will not aggravate the bruise. If the case has run to a point at which there is a bloody or serous tumor, open it with a sharp knife, run your finger in and open the tumor all around, and, when the contents have been discharged, syringe it out with warm water and afterward with carbolic acid, ¼ ounce, water, 1 pint. Give the horse no corn while under treatment. At times capped elbow, or shoe boil takes a form that requires the services of a veterinarian, who will use the knife freely; but this should not be attempted by one who is a novice in surgery.

Cause of Bark Bursting.

I. O. T., Maryland: Orchardists of experience say that trees having a southern exposure, unless protected until they reach full growth, are liable to be affected by the action of the sun, and burst, the temperature being warmer on one side than the other. The side upon which the sun shines in the heat of the day should be protected so as to equalize the temperature. The best time for trimming apple trees is when they begin to bloom.

Snapping Sound in Stifle Joint of Cows.

B. C., Michigan: The cause of the cracking is the relaxation of the muscles which hold the bone firmly into the cavity of the joint. This permits the bone to slip around loosely and gives the animal an unnatural gait. It sometimes results in atrophy. Bathe well around the stifle and down the muscles of the leg, with warm vinegar, in which a handful of salt to the quart is stirred. Afterward rub with soft straw until the leg is thoroughly dry. Give soft bedding.

Millet for Hogs.

E. P. W., West Virginia: There are nine varieties of millet, namely: Arabian evergreen, Australian, cat-tail, Egyptian evergreen, German, Morocco, pearl and Texas. The German millet is excellent as a forage plant when cut in bloom. The seeds are a rich bud, but if the plant runs to seed it is of small value as a forage plant. The millets flourish best in the more Southern states. The editor is of opinion that Kaffir corn would be better as a seed food than millet. There is no such millet as "hog millet" by name. The hogs would eat millet seed if turned into the field, but that would be a poor way to feed it, as there would be too much waste. There is nothing better as a forage plant for hogs to eat green than clover, although they will eat German millet when it is tender. Buckwheat is not a good forage plant for hogs, especially when it is in seed, as it is too heating.

Chickens Die.

M. P., South Dakota: You say that your chickens that died were fat. That was the cause of their death. Chickens that are fat get apoplexy, and soon die. If you will give your chickens plenty of range and feed them but little until the fat on them is reduced they will be all right. No, the disease is not contagious. Keep the coop scrupulously clean, let them have plenty of grass, and let them scratch around for what they can get, giving but little feed, and you will not lose any of your chickens by grogginess of legs and death. They will feel better, lay better and will be less expensive. Too much kindness in the way of feed kills thousands of chickens. The only time to feed a chicken, literally, is when you are getting it fat for market.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

C. E. K., Iowa: Tuberculosis is an infectious disease, in which minute nodules contain the bacillus tuberculosis, which cause the disease. It affects various parts of the body. The source of the infection is some previous case of the disease. Infected cattle spread the disease among others not having it. The bacilli when dry may be carried by the air. It attacks the stomach, intestines, lungs, udder and other parts of the body. The disease has been known for many centuries, but the bacillus of tuberculosis was discovered by Robert Koch in 1882. The tubercle when it has reached its full growth is a nodule not larger than a millet seed. It is claimed that milk from cows affected with the disease will infect human beings. The beginning of the disease usually passes unnoticed. When the lungs are involved a dull, short cough is noticed, which later on becomes troublesome. The cough is

Talmage's Sermon.

DUTY TO GREECE.

Christian World Owes a Debt Which Should Be Paid.

Washington, March 29.—As Dr. Talmage's sermons are published on both sides of the ocean, this discourse on a subject of world-wide interest will attract universal attention. His text was Romans i. 14: "I am debtor both to the Greeks and to the barbarians."

At this time, when that behemoth of abominations, Mohammedanism, after having gorged itself on the carcasses of a hundred thousand Armenians, is trying to put its paws upon one of the fairest of all nations, that of the Greeks, I preach this sermon of sympathy and protest, for every intelligent person on this side of the sea, as well as the other side, like Paul who wrote the text, is debtor to the Greeks. The present crisis is emphasized by the guns of the allied powers of Europe, ready to be unlimbered against the Hellenes, and I am asked to speak out.

Paul, with a master intellect of the ages, sat in brilliant Corinth, the great Acro-Corinthus fortress frowning from the height of sixteen hundred and eighty-six feet, and in the house of Gaius, where he was a guest, a big pile of money near him, which he was taking to Jerusalem for the poor. In this letter to the Romans, which Chrysostom admired so much that he had it read to him twice a week, Paul practically says: "I, the Apostle, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay all I can in installments of evangelism. I am insolvent to the Greeks."

Hellas, as the inhabitants call it, or Greece, as we call it, is insignificant in size, about a third as large as the state of New York, but what it lacks in breadth it makes up in height, with its mountains Cylene, and Eta, and Taygetus, and Tymphrestus, each over seven thousand feet in elevation, and its Parnassus, over eight thousand. Just the country for mighty men to be born in, for in all lands the most of the intellectual and moral giants were not born on the plain, but had for the cradle the valley between two mountains. That country, no part of which is more than forty miles from the sea, has made its impress upon the world as no other nation, and it today holds a first mortgage of obligation upon all civilized people. While we must leave to statesmanship and diplomacy the settlement of the intricate questions which now involve all Europe, and indirectly all nations, it is time for all churches, all schools, all universities, all arts, all literatures to sound out in the most emphatic way the declaration, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

In the first place we owe to their language our New Testament. All of it was first written in Greek, except the Book of Matthews, and that, written in the Aramean language, was soon put into Greek by our Saviour's brother, James. To the Greek language we owe the best sermon ever preached, the best letters ever written, the best visions ever kindled. All the parables in Greek. All the miracles in Greek. The sermon on the mount in Greek. The story of Bethlehem and Golgotha and Olivet and Jordan banks and Galilean beaches and Pauline embarkation and Pentecostal tongues and seven trumpets that sounded over Patmos, have come to the world in lucid, symmetric, picturesque, philosophic, marrivaled Greek, instead of the gibberish language in which many of the nations at that time jabbered.

Who can forget it, and who can exaggerate its thrilling importance, that Christ and heaven were introduced to us in the language of the Greeks? The language in which Homer had sung and Sophocles dramatized and Plato disclogued and Socrates discoursed and Lycurgus legislated and Demosthenes thundered his oration on "The Crown?" Everlasting thanks to God that the waters of life were not handed to the world in the unwashed cup of corrupt languages from which nations had been drinking, but in the clean, bright, golden-lipped, emerald-handled chalice of the Hellenes. Learned Cuttins wrote a volume about the Greek verb. Philologists century after century have been measuring the symmetry of that language laden with elegy and philippic, drama and comedy. Odyssey and Iliad; but the grandest thing that Greek language ever accomplished was to give to the world the benediction, the comfort, the irraditation, the salvation of the Gospel of the Son of God. For that we are debtors to the Greeks.

And while speaking of our philological obligation, let me call your attention to the fact that many of the intellectual and moral and theological leaders of the ages got much of their discipline and effectiveness from Greek literature. It is popular to scoff at the dead language, but fifty per cent of the world's intellectuality would have been taken off if, through learned institutions our young men had not, under competent professors, been drilled in Greek masterpieces. Hes'od's "Weeks and Days," or the eulogium by Simonides of the slain in war, or Pindar's "Odes of Victory," or "The Recollections of Socrates," or "The Art of Words," by Corax, or Xenophon's Anabasis.

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Furthermore, all the civilized world, like Paul, is indebted to the Greeks for architecture. The world before the time of the Greeks had built monolitis, obelisks, cromlechs, sphinxes, and pyramids, but they were mostly monumental to the dead whom they failed to memorialize. We are not certain even of the names of those in whose commemoration the pyramids were built. But Greek architecture did most for the living. Ignoring Egyptian precedents, and borrowing nothing from other nations, Greek architecture carved its own columns, set its own pediments, adjusted its own entablatures, rounded its own moldings, and carried out as never before the three qualities of right-building, called by an author "firmitas, utilitas, venustas," namely, firmness, usefulness, beauty.

Although the Parthenon on the Acropolis of Athens is only a wreck of the storms and earthquakes and bombardments of many centuries, and although Lord Elgin took from one side of that building, at an expense of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, two shiploads of sculpture, one shipload going down in the Mediterranean and the other shipload now to be found in the British Museum, the Parthenon, though in comparative ruins, has been an inspiration to all architects for centuries past, and will be an inspiration all the time from now until the world itself is a temple ruin. Oh, that Parthenon! One never gets over having once seen it. But what must it have been when it stood as its architects, Iktinos and Kallikrates, built it out of Pentelican marble, white as Mont Blanc at noonday, and as overwhelming. Height above height. Overtopping the august and majestic pile, and rising from its roof, was a statue of Pallas Promachus in bronze, so tall and flashing that sailors far out at sea beheld the plume of her helmet. Without the aid of the Eternal God it never could have been planned, and without the aid of God the chisels and trowels never could have constructed and wrought. never could have constructed a week, Paul practically says: "I, the Apostle, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay all I can in installments of evangelism. I am insolvent to the Greeks."

Hellas, as the inhabitants call it, or Greece, as we call it, is insignificant in size, about a third as large as the state of New York, but what it lacks in breadth it makes up in height, with its mountains Cylene, and Eta, and Taygetus, and Tymphrestus, each over seven thousand feet in elevation, and its Parnassus, over eight thousand. Just the country for mighty men to be born in, for in all lands the most of the intellectual and moral giants were not born on the plain, but had for the cradle the valley between two mountains. That country, no part of which is more than forty miles from the sea, has made its impress upon the world as no other nation, and it today holds a first mortgage of obligation upon all civilized people. While we must leave to statesmanship and diplomacy the settlement of the intricate questions which now involve all Europe, and indirectly all nations, it is time for all churches, all schools, all universities, all arts, all literatures to sound out in the most emphatic way the declaration, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

In the first place we owe to their language our New Testament. All of it was first written in Greek, except the Book of Matthews, and that, written in the Aramean language, was soon put into Greek by our Saviour's brother, James. To the Greek language we owe the best sermon ever preached, the best letters ever written, the best visions ever kindled. All the parables in Greek. All the miracles in Greek. The sermon on the mount in Greek. The story of Bethlehem and Golgotha and Olivet and Jordan banks and Galilean beaches and Pauline embarkation and Pentecostal tongues and seven trumpets that sounded over Patmos, have come to the world in lucid, symmetric, picturesque, philosophic, marrivaled Greek, instead of the gibberish language in which many of the nations at that time jabbered.

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But there is another art in my mind—the most fascinating, elevating, and inspiring of all arts, and the nearest to the divine—for which all the world owes a debt to the Hellenes that will never be paid. I mean sculpture. At least six hundred and fifty years before Christ the Greeks perpetuated the human face and form in terra cotta and marble. What a blessing to the human family that men and women, mightily useful, who could live only within a century may be perpetuated for five or six or ten centuries. How I wish that some sculptor, contemporaneous with Christ, could have put his matchless form in marble! But for every grand and exquisite statue of Martin Luther, of John Knox, of William Penn, of Thomas Chalmers, of Wellington, of Lafayette, of any of the great statesmen or emancipators or conquerors who adorn your parks or fill the niches of your academies, you are indebted to the Greeks. They covered the Acropolis, they glorified the temples, they adorned the cemeteries with statues, some in cedar, some in ivory, some in silver, some in gold, some in size diminutive and some in size colossal. Thanks to Phidias, who worked in stone; to Clearchus, who worked in bronze; to Dontas, who worked in gold; and to all ancient chisels of commemoration! Do you not realize that for many of the wonders of sculpture we are debtors to the Greeks?

Yea! For the science of medicine, the great art of healing, we must thank the Greeks. There is the immortal Greek doctor, Hippocrates, who first opened the door for disease to go out and health to come in. He first set forth the importance of cleanliness and sleep, making the patient before treatment to be washed and take slumber on the side of a sacrificed beast. He first discovered the importance of a thorough prognosis and diagnosis. He formulated the famous oath of Hippocrates which is taken by physicians of our present day. He emancipated medicine from superstition, empiricism and priestcraft. He was the father of all the infirmaries, hospitals and medical colleges of the last twenty-three centuries.

Ancient medicament and surgery had before that been anatomical and physiological assault and battery, and long after the time of Hippocrates the Greek doctor, whose theories were not known, the Bible speaks of fatal medical treatment, when it says: "In his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians, and Asa slept with his fathers." And we read in the New Testament of the poor woman who had been treated by incompetent doctors who asked large fees, where it says: "She had suffered many things of many physicians and was nothing better, but rather grew worse." For our glorious science of medicine and surgery, more sublime than astronomy, for we have more to do with disease than with the stars; more beautiful than botany, for bloom of health in the cheek of wife and child is worth more to us than all the roses of the garden—for this grandest of all sciences, the science of healing, every pillow of recovered invalid, every ward of American and European hospital may well cry out, "Thank God for old Doctor Hippocrates! I, like Paul, am indebted to the Greeks."

Furthermore, all the world is obligated to Hellas more than it can ever pay for its heroics in the cause of liberty and right. Until Europe to-day had not better think that the Greeks will not fight. There may be fallings back and vacillations and temporary defeat, but if Greece is right all Europe cannot put her down. The other nations, before they open the port-holes of their men-of-war against that small kingdom had better read of the battle of Marathon, where ten thousand Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over one hundred thousand of their enemies. At that time in Greek council of war five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus, presiding at the council of war had the casting vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

"It now rests with you, Callimachus, either to enslave Athens, or by insuring her freedom, to win yourself an immortality of fame for never since the Athenians were a people were they in such danger as they are in at this moment. If they bow the knee to the Medes, they are to be given up to Hipplas, and you know what they will then have to suffer; but Athens comes victorious out of this contest, she it in her power to become the first city of Greece. Your vote is to decide whether we are to join battle or not. If we do not bring on a battle presently some factious intrigue will disunite the Athenians, and the city will be betrayed to the Medes, but if we fight before there is anything rotten in the state of Athens, I believe tat, provided the gods will give fair field and no favor, we are able to get the best of it in the engagement.

That won the vote of Callimachus, and soon the battle opened, and in full run the men of Miltiades fell upon the Persian hosts, shouting, "On! Sons of Greece! Strike for the freedom of your country! Strike for the freedom of your children and your wives, for the shrines of your fathers' gods, and for the sepulchers of your sires! All, all are now staked on the strife." While only one hundred and ninety-two Greeks fell, six thousand four hundred Persians lay dead upon the field and many of the Asiatic hosts who took to the war vessels in the harbor were consumed in the shipping. Persian oppression was rebuked. Grecian liberty was achieved, the cause of civilization was saved, and the Western world and all nations have felt the heroics. Had there been no Miltiades there might have been no Washington.

Also at Thermopylae, three hundred Greeks along a road only wide enough for a wheel track between a mountain and a marsh, died rather than surrender. Had there been no Thermopylae, there might have been no Bunker Hill. The echo of Athenian and Spartan heroics was heard at the gates of Lucknow, and Sabastopol, and Bannockburn, and Lexington, and Gettysburg. English Magna Charta, and Declaration of American Independence, and Scotch song of Robert Burns, entitled, "A Man's a Man for a' That," were only the long-continued reverberation of what was said and done twenty centuries before in that little kingdom that the powers of Europe are now imposing upon. Greece having again and again shown that ten men in the right are stronger than a hundred men in the wrong, the heroics of Leonidas and Aristides and Themistocles will not cease in their mission until the last man on earth is as free as God made him. There is not on either side of the Atlantic to-day a republic that cannot truthfully employ the words of the text and say: "I am a debtor to the Greeks."

But now comes the practical question, How can we pay that debt, or a part of it? For we cannot pay more than 10 per cent of that debt in which Paul acknowledged himself a bankrupt. By praying Almighty God that he will help Greece in its present war with Mohammedanism and the concerted emnity of Europe, now here, now there, noble, Christian woman, her face the throne of all beneficence and lovliness, her life an example of noble wifehood and motherhood. God help those palaces in these days of extravagency. Our American Senate did well the other day, when, in that Capitol building, which owes to Greece its columnar impressiveness, they passed a hearty resolution of sympathy for that nation. Would that all who have potent words that can be heard in Europe would utter them now, when they are so much needed! Let us repeat to them in English what they centuries ago declared to the world in Greek, "Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

Another way of partly paying our debt to the Greeks is by higher appreciation of the learning and self-sacrifice of the men who in our own land stand for all that the ancient Greeks stood. While here and there one comes to public approval and reward, the most of them live in privation and the salary disgracefully small. The scholars, the archeologists, the artists, the literati—most of them live up three or four flights of stairs and by small windows that do not let in the sunlight. You pass them every day on your streets without any recognition. Grub street, where many of the mighty men of the past suffered, is long enough to reach around the world.

No need of wasting our sympathy upon the unappreciated thinkers and workers of the past! Though Linnaeus sold his works for a single ducat, though Noah Webster's spelling book yielded him more than his dictionary, though Correggio, the great painter, receiving for long-continued work payment of $29, died from overjoy. Though when Goldsmith's friends visited him, they were obliged to sell in the street the bed that gave him rest. Though Samuel Bovse, the great poet, starved to death. Though the author of Hudibras died in a garret. Though Paradise Lost brought its author only $25 cash down, with promise of $50 more if the sale warranted it, so that $75 was all that was paid for what is considered the greatest poem ever written. Better turn our attention to the fact that there are at this moment hundreds of authors, painters, sculptors, architects, brain workers, without bread and without fuel, and without competent apparel.

As far as you can afford it buy their sculpture, read their books, purchase their pictures, encourage their pen, their pencil, their chisel, their engraver's knife, their architect's compass. The world calls them "bookworms" or "Dr. Dry-as-Dust," but if there had been no bookworms or dry doctors of law and science and theology, there would have been no Apocalyptic angel. They are the links that our country and time, and your obligation to them is infinite.

But there is a better way to pay them, and that is by their personal salvation, which will never come to them through heroics or through learned presentation, because in literature and intellectual realms they are masters. They can out-argue, out-quote, out-dogmatize you. Not through the gate of the head, but through the gate of the heart, you may capture them. When men of learning and might are brought to God they are brought by simplest story of what religion can do for the soul. Oh, tell them how Christ comforted you when you lost your bright boy or blue-eyed girl. They have found life a struggle. Oh, tell them how Christ has helped you all the way through. They know all about sin. Tell them with how many hands of joy heaven beckons you upward. When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war, but when a warm-hearted Christian meets a man who needs pardon and sympathy and comfort and eternal life, then comes victory. If you can, by some incident of self-sacrifice, bring to such scholarly men and women what Christ has done for their eternal rescue, you will bring them in. Where Demosthenic eloquence and Homeric imagery would fail, a kindly heart throb may succeed.

A gentleman of this city sends me the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the mines of British Columbia. It seems that Frank Conson and Jem Smith were down in the narrow shaft of a mine. They had loaded an iron bucket with coal, and Jim Hemsworth, standing above ground, was hauling the bucket up by windlass, when the windlass broke and the loaded bucket was descending upon the two miners. Then Jim Hemsworth, seeing that must be certain death to the miners beneath threw himself against the cogs of the whirling windlass, and though his flesh was torn and his bones were broken, he stopped the whirling windlass and arrested the descending bucket, and saved the lives of the two miners beneath. The superintendent of the mine flew to the rescue and blocked the machinery. When Jim Hemsworth's body ing and broken body was put on a litter and carried homeward, and some one exclaimed, "Jim, this is awful!" he replied: "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the boys!"

What an illustration it was of suffering for others, and what a text from which to illustrate the behavior of our Christ, limping and lacerated and broken and torn and crushed in the work of stopping the descending ruin that would have destroyed our souls! Try such a scene of vicarious suffering as this on that man capable of overthrowing all your arguments for the truth, and he will sit down and weep. Draw your illustrations from the classics, and it is to him an old story, but Leyden jars and electric batteries and telescopes and Greek drama will all surrender to the story of Jim Hemsworth's, "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the boys?"

Then if your illustration of Christ's self-sacrifice, drawn from some scene of to-day, and your story of what Christ has done for you does not quite fetch him into the right way, just say to him, "Professor—Doctor—Judge! Why was it that Paul declared he was a debtor to the Greeks?" And ask your learned friends to take his Greek Testament and translate for you, in his own way, from Greek into English, the splendid peroration of Paul's sermon on Mars Hill, under the power of which the scholarly Dionysius surrendered, namely: "The times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent; because he hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead." By the time he has got through the translation from the Greek I think you will see his lip tremble and there will come a pallor on his face like the pallor on the sky at daybreak. By the eternal salvation of that scholar, that great thinker, that splendid man you will have done something to help your indebtedness to the Greeks. And now to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, and dominion and victory and song, world without end. Amen.

A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence. Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves. These are the positive fore-runners of serious womb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as it did with Mrs. Chas. King, 1315 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pains impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

MULLS FOR EVENING.

An Inexpensive Way of Getting Up a Lovely Design in Daffodil Yellow and Lace.

Mull is fashionable for evening. It comes at 60 cents a yard at the outside, and makes a gown that can be worn at home or to receptions and balls. The newest mulls have great possibilities.

A lace striped mull over a taffeta skirt is the handsomest way of making up this material, even in the infinite variety of ways possible. Daffodil yellow, with lace stripe over daffodil taffeta lining is something to dream about if worn by either blonde or brunette. The waist may be plain white mull, with lace sleeves caught at shoulder and elbow, with a bow of daffodil taffeta velvet. A little ruffle of the same may outline neck and yoke and a very tiny strip of it run between the lace stripes of the skirt, should a gown of real elegance be desired.

This dress, while most effective, is not an

THE NEWEST MULL.

extravagant one. The main cost is for the taffeta lining, but a nice silkeline can be used, which costs little and looks quite as well. The finest of cheese cloth at 12 cents a yard, can be used for lining lace skirts. It is soft and silky to the "feel" and is not noticed as being other than silk.

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick, and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach, create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

BRILLIANTS.

How shall our thought avoid the various snare,
Or wisdom to our cautioned soul declare
The different shapes Thou pleasest to employ,
When bent to hurt, and certain to destroy?
—Prior.

Silent and serene,
The plastic soul emancipates her kind.
She leaves the generations to their fate,
Uncompromised by grief. She cannot weep;
She sheds no tears for us—our mother, Nature!
She is ne'er rude nor vexed, not rough or clareless;
Out of temper ne'er, patient as sweet, though winds
In winter brush her leaves away, and time
To human senses breathes through frost.
—W. Ellery Channing.

Proudly the flood comes in, shouting, foaming, advancing,
Long it holds at the high, with bosom bread outswelling,
All throbs, dilates—the farms, the woods, streets of cities—workmen at work,
Main sails, top-sails, jibs appear in the offing steamers' pennants of smoke and under the forenoon's sun.
Freighted with human lives, gayly the outward bound, gayly the inward-bound,
Flaunting from many a spar the flag I love.
—Walt Whitman.

The redbreast sacred to the household gods,
Wisely regardful of the embroiling sky,
In joyless fields and thorny thickets leaves
His shivering mates, and pays to trusted man
His annual visit. Half afraid, he first
Against the window beats; then, brisk, alights
On the warm hearth; then, hopping o'er the floor,
Eyes all the smiling family askance,
And pecks, and starts, and wonders where he is,
Till, more familiar grown, the table crumbs
Attract his slender feet.
—James Thomson.

For the faith that is not broken
By the burden of the day;
For the word that is not spoken
(Dearest words are slow to say);
For the golden draught unproffered
To the thirst that thrasteth on;
For the hand that is not offered
When the struggling strength is gone;
For the sturdy heart that will not
Make a pauper of my need.
Friend, I mean some time, to thank you,
From my soul, in truth and deed.
Wait! Some day when I am braver,
I will do so—say so. Now
(Oh! be comfort) I am tired;
I have forgotten how.
—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward.

A Prominent Characteristic.

It's not a difficult matter to gather spruce gum, but it's very hard stuff to ungather.—West Union Gazette.

Don't let that cough hang on any longer; it may make you serious trouble and become constitutional, and possibly lead to pneumonia. You will find that ordinary cough specifics will not reach the seat of trouble; you must take something to build up and reinforce the body. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will usually do that when every other thing fails, at least that is the verdict of the people as well as the medical profession. It is particularly true of children and all weak, delicate persons.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

HIS IDEAL AND HIS REAL WIFE.

The woman I marry
Shall be stately and fair,
Her skin like the lily,
And golden her hair;
Her eyes blue as heaven
On a fair day in June,
Her voice soft as silver,
Bells chiming in tune.

She shall love all things lovely
In nature and art;
Her smile shall bring sunshine
Into every heart.
The earth will seem fairer
Where'er she is seen;
All the world shall admire her,
My beautiful queen.

A YEAR LATER.

Ah! the world has no woman
So sweet as my wife;
She's the light of my household,
The joy of my life.
She's as brown as a gypsy,
With eyes black as sloes;
Her lips are like cherries,
Her cheeks like a roze.

Though she is not aesthetic,
Nor a stately queen,
She's the winsomest creature
That ever was seen.
With her home is happy,
Free from trouble and strife,
Heaven bless her, my darling,
My dear little wife.
—New York Ledger.

QUESTION OF POSSESSION.

Matter Between Two Throbbing Hearts Amicably Settled.

"Will you be mine?"

It was a young man who spoke, and the young woman, understanding, bent low her head, and, blushing, answered "Yes."

Oh, Love! Oh, Rapture!

Sample copies sent on application.

However, this is a true story, and it took place in Washington not three months ago, and the young woman has returned to her Western home to get ready for the wedding in May, says the Washington Star.

Fifteen minutes after the above emotional conversation took place the storm abated to somewhat, and she lifted her joyful eyes to his as if in question.

Quick is the apprehension of love, and he was all anxiety in a moment.

"What is it, darling?" he asked, holding her to him, as if fearful lest she escape.

"Haven't I $50,000 in my own right?" she murmured.

His grasp tightened on her, as if it were twice as much.

"So I have heard, dear," he responded, trying to be utterly indifferent.

"And you haven't 50,000 cents?"

"Just about, darling," and once more he tightened his hold on the future comforts of life.

For a long time she remained silent, as if in deep thought.

"Don't you think, John," she said at last, "that that question you asked me a minute ago was just a bit out of plumb?"

"What question, dearest? I don't understand," he said, greatly perplexed.

"Do you mean when I asked you to be mine?"

"Yes, John."

"What was wrong with it, darling? I meant it all and more."

"Yes, John, I know," she said, weighing her words carefully, "but it occurs to me that as you are not putting up the money, and I am, you might change it around a little, and you be mine, instead of the way you had it."

"All the worry and anxiety fled from his face and soul on the spot.

"Have it exactly as you please, darling," he said with a radiant smile. "There isn't any more mine and yours in this family anyhow; it's all ours. See?"

And they will no doubt "live happily ever after." At least, we may all hope so.

Free to Our Readers.—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

Remark Betrayed Him.

He sat in the smoking compartment of the parlor car complacently puffing a perfecto. His easy manner and his polished language proclaimed him to be a man of the world.

"Of one thing I am certain," he said, "and that is that I understand women thoroughly and completely."

The fellow passengers looked at each other uneasily and made various excuses to leave the compartment.

Two keepers boarded the train at the next station and took the solitary smoker into custody. He had escaped from an insane asylum that morning.—New York Herald.

They Knew.

"That was a queer story about a man in Minnesota being treed by wolves while on his way to be married," said the shoe clerk boarder.

"Most remarkable exhibition of animal intelligence I knew of," said the Cheerful Idiot.

"Animal intelligence?"

"Yes; they must have realized how tender he would be at that time."—Indianapolis Journal.

On the Rise.

Mr. Dunkley—"I guess the Boswells will be getting right into the swim now."

Mrs. D.—"Why?"

Mr. D.—"They've quit paying cash for what they buy."—Cleveland Leader.

In No Great Hurry.

"Did you wish to see any one in particular, madam?" asked the door-walker.

"Oh, no," replied the lady, with a giggle, "I made an appointment to meet my husband here."—Yonkers Statesman.

Sudden Intimacy.

Harlow—"There's a new family up the street."

Mamma—"What's their name?"

Parlow—"Dunno, but I've licked their boy already and sassed the servant girl."—Truth.

The Reason.

Mr. Slimmer—"Going to the ball to-night?"

Miss Antique—"No, I don't dance the new dances."

"Why not?"

"Not asked."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2, APRIL 11, 1897.
Conversion of Cornelius.

Golden Text: Whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.—Acts 10:43. (Acts 10:20-44.)

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 138,000

HAVE YOU READ OUR BICYCLE OFFER?

If you have not, kindly turn to the fifth page and do so. Note this fact in particular:

That we offer a strictly FIRST-CLASS bicycle—one which is on sale at retail all over the United States at present at $85. You can not buy it for less. But we have contracted for them, and sell them at $45, on the terms stated in the advertisement.

It is not a "cheap" wheel, such as sell at retail for $50 or $60, or whatever the dealer can get. It is as good a wheel as is made in the United States; as good as a $100 wheel.

Read the advertisement over carefully, and see, from the specifications, how the wheel is built. No one who buys a Blade bicycle but will find that he has made money by it.

Our old subscribers know that we never deceive them. When we offer them anything, they know they can depend upon its being exactly as we represent it to be. And that is the case with The Blade bicycle.

CANADIAN RETALIATION.

The immigration bill, which will doubtless pass Congress at the extra session, has aroused the ire of the Canadians, and they are already preparing to retaliate. The section which has aroused the wrath of our brethren across the border is that which makes it unlawful for any alien who has not in good faith made declaration in legal form of his intention to become a citizen of the United States, "to be employed on any public works of the United States or to come regularly or habitually into the United States by land or water for the purpose of engaging in any mechanical trade or manual labor for wages or salary, returning from time to time to a foreign country."

This section is aimed at Mexicans and Canadians—the latter, of course, largely predominating—who, living along the border, daily or yearly cross the line, as at Detroit and along the New England boundary, to work in the mills of the United States. It will also compel thousands of Canadians in southern New England to declare intentions of citizenship, or hereafter stay at home. Holyoke, Chicopee, Fall River, Manchester, Lowell and other manufacturing cities have great numbers of this class who are not citizens, and who go and come to and from Canada periodically.

The first retaliatory movement comes, as might naturally be expected, from the Canadian town of Windsor, which is directly across the river from Detroit. A large percentage of her population seeks employment in Detroit, crossing the river morning and evening to and from the place of employment. Windsor has already adpoted an ordinance prohibiting the employment on her public works of a workman who has not resided within her limits for six months continuously, previous to such employment. The Windsor council has also memoralized the Dominion government to pass an act prohibiting the employing of alien artisans and mechanics in Canada.

The section of the bill which has aroused Canuck wrath is a proper measure for the protection of workingmen who are American citizens, whose savings are invested here, who pay taxes here and bear their proportionate share of the public burdens. The Windsor ordinance is mere child's play. There is not one American who seeks work in Canada to one hundred Canadians employed on this side of the border. Such legislation by Canada, either by the Dominion government or by her cities, will be ineffective, because it does not touch Americans. Wages are higher, the opportunities for labor are more abundant than in the Dominion.

PRIZE FIGHT PICTURES.

Senator Hoar has introduced a bill in the Senate which should not fail to be made a law before the close of the present session. The bill prohibits the exhibition by kinetoscope or other device, of pictures of prize fights in the District of Columbia and the territories. The bill further prohibits the transportation of the materials for such exhibitions by mail or interstate commerce. The bill further provides a fine of from $500 to $5,000, and makes the offense a misdemeanor.

Such exhibitions should be outlawed, and the states should take action against the reproduction of these fights, as many of them have done against prize fights. Such exhibitions can do the people no good, but a vast amount of harm. They cater to the lowest tastes and should no more be permitted than the fight itself. The better class of people are heartily tired of prize fights and fighters and any law that will prohibit either or both will meet with general endorsement.

General Horace Porter will not sail for his new post of duty as ambassador to France, until the magnificent Grant monument is dedicated at New York. He was chairman of the association, and to his energy and tireless persistency is due the completion of the splendid structure crowning the heights of Riverside Park.

The loss to the purchasing power of the American people by the Wilson bill's change in one tariff schedule—wool and woolens—is estimated at $426,250,000 a year, or over $8,000,000 a week. Hurry up the Dingley bill!

The only way the sultan can overcome that $10,000,000 a year deficit is for him to marry a few dozen American heiresses.

SMASHING THE POOLS.

The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States against the trans-Missouri freight pool is smashing these organizations all over the country. The various freight pools are either already practically dead, or approaching dissolution.

The court held that the Sherman anti-trust law is violated by any agreement of different and competing lines of road to maintain freight rates. The decision in effect is that the railways shall not stop competition with one another, and thus tax at their pleasure the products of the West seeking Eastern markets nor those of the East on their way to the consumers of the West.

The case thus decided has been in the courts some five years. The roads composing the original trans-Missouri Traffic Association dissolved it some time ago, and founded another organization, hoping thereby to stave off a final decision of the matter by the tribunal of last resort. But this move was ineffective, and the blow fell, not only knocking them out but all other freight pools as well.

The scope of the decision is this: That the anti-trust law does apply to common carriers by railroad; and that the agreement between the roads to maintain rates is in "restraint of commerce between the states," and therefore illegal. A shipper could not, because of this agreement, get any better rate from one road than from another. Competition was extinguished by an agreement on rates, both through and local, and as a result freights were higher than they would have been under open competition for business.

The roads that will be injured by this decision are the small "grasshopper lines" which were built as speculations, and which have not enough legitimate business to keep them solvent. To get business, they would cut rates, and thus injure the business of the larger lines. The combination allows them to exist, because under it the larger roads divide profits with them. The whole people are thus taxed, through excessive freight rates, to support non-paying railway enterprises.

Under this decision, the freight business will be again competitive, and the people will be the gainers. And it will also benefit the traveling public. Chairman Morrison, of the interstate commerce commission, holds that the decision necessarily applies to passenger associations as well as to freight pools, and the indications are that the passenger combinations will also go out of business.

The Supreme Court has thus dealt a most tremendous blow at all these combinations for taxing the commerce and travel of the country. It has done it under a Republican law, passed by a Republican Congress. This is a point which the people will do well to remember.

"OLIVER OPTIC" DEAD.

William Taylor Adams, under the pen name of "Oliver Optic," was the delight of the boys (and many of the girls) of the last generation. Beginning his career as a writer of children's stories in 1852, he has written considerably over one hundred volumes of stories in book form, besides more than a thousand stories and sketches published in newspapers, which never arrived at the dignity of bound volumes. Besides these, he has written several stories for older readers. A few years ago The Blade published a serial from his pen, written expressly for it.

Born in 1822, Mr. Adams passed the Psalmist's limit of three score and ten by almost half a decade. Had he lived until July 30 next, he would have reached his 75th birthday. He was for 20 years a teacher in the Boston public schools, served fourteen years on the school committee of Dorchester, and was for one term a member of the Massachusetts legislature. His stories were very popular, especially during the '60's and '70's. Probably no American writer of fiction for children ever had as many readers as he. His stories all were healthful in moral tone, but not of a nature to live among the works which have become youthful classics. The literary standard has improved, and Oliver Optic lived to see the bulk of his literary labors pass into oblivion.

PROTECTION TO AMERICAN CITIZENS.

Spain has discovered that it makes a difference who is at the helm of Uncle Sam's ship of state. The treatment of American prisoners in Cuba shows this. Under the Cleveland administration one American prisoner was released every month. Since McKinley is President the releases average one every three days.

There was no jingoism about President McKinley's inaugural, but when he said that American citizens should be properly protected no matter where they might be, Spain knew he meant it and from that hour there was a disposition to turn loose prisoners held in Cuba.

The flag means more when it floats under a Republican administration than under a Democratic one. Foreign powers will be more polite to the United States than they have been for many months. The Republican party has grit as well as sense and pluck as well as wisdom. It will administer the government in such a way that American citizens will be properly protected abroad as well as at home, and it does not need to howl about it for the world to discover it. Spain has already found it out, and the rest of the world understands it.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S MONEY.

When wise old Benjamin Franklin made his will he inserted a clause giving $5,000 to be used as a fund to be managed by the selectmen of Boston and by them loaned to young married artisans, to give them a start in the world. These loans were to bear 5 per cent interest, and at the end of one hundred years the sum, with interest, was to be applied to some public work of the city.

The one hundred years have passed and the city of Boston now finds itself in possession of $400,000, the outgrowth of Franklin's generosity. According to the provisions of the will a board of trustees has just been appointed to take charge of the fund and apply it to some public work for the good of the city.

The good deeds of Franklin still live, and Boston now has the opportunity to do a good thing for herself and at the same time honor the memory of the printer, statesman, scientist and philosopher.

The early ambition of Mrs. McKinley, mother of the President, for her son is said to have been that he should become a Methodist bishop. She has no reason, however, to be dissatisfied with his progress in political life.

President McKinley has thrown open the White House grounds to the public. Even Coxey may walk on the grass.

REVIVE OUR MERCHANT MARINE!

The wholesale destruction of United States merchant vessels by Confederate cruisers during the war nearly exterminated our merchant marine. There was a revival after the war, of course. But our foreign commerce steadily increases, and our merchant marine does not increase in proportion thereto. The percentages of our foreign commerce carried in American vessels at ten-year periods is as follows: 1861, 66 per cent; 1871, 36 per cent; 1881, 26 per cent; 1891, 12 per cent.

The war came at the time when iron vessels were taking the place of wooden ones. During those years of conflict, our shipbuilding was stagnant, while England's increased enormously. By the time the war ended her shipbuilders had enormous plants on the Clyde, the Tyne, and at other localities. Labor being cheaper there, iron vessels could be built at less cost. The enormous increase in the number of freight vessels reduced ocean freights to a lower point than was ever dreamed of before. The result upon our own merchant marine is eloquently told in the above figures.

Senator Elkins has introduced a bill which would promote the restoration of the American marine, and an effort will be made in the Senate to attach it as an amendment to the Dingley tariff bill, when the measure reaches that body. Its principle is the imposing of a discriminating duty upon all imports brought in vessels of foreign countries. It provides for a duty of ten per cent ad valorem, in addition to the duties otherwise imposed by law, upon all such goods, wares and merchandise; and where no duties are otherwise imposed, a duty of ten per cent ad valorem upon goods so imported.

The principle of discriminating duties was embodied in the national Republican platform at St. Louis last year. It received the endorsement of President McKinley in his letter accepting the nomination, and his official commendation in his inaugural address.

It is Republican doctrine, and the necessary complement of protective legislation for our industries. Public attention has been directed to the proper protection of American producers, while the interests of American carriers have been totally neglected. Transportation is the necessary correlative of production, and both are entitled to an equal measure of protection.

Pass the discriminating duties bill as an amendment to the Dingley tariff!

MANITOBA SCHOOLS.

The Manitoba school question is practically settled. The proposition was agreed upon by Premier Laurier and Mr. Greenway, the head of the Manitoba government, and was submitted to the legislature of Manitoba. A motion was made to postpone action for six months, which was defeated by the decisive vote of 32 to 5. This vote settles the question, and the proposition will be formally approved.

This is an excellent thing for Canada, for it prevents foreign meddling with the settlement of a question which belongs to Canada alone. A papal ablegate, Monsignor Mery del Val, is on his way from Rome to Canada to poke his finger in the pie, and he apparently don't like the settlement. The news reached him in London, and is reported as saying: "The bill passed by the Manitoba legislature, embodying the Laurier and Greenway compromise, comes to me as a painful surprise, as it can hardly act favorably towards a settlement of the question to which I am addressing myself. I think it was due to the pope to have waited until he had time to place before the government his views and wishes."

But Monsignor del Val will find that he can not meddle in this. More than half the mission on which he was sent has thus been rendered nugatory, and he can now address himself to the interference of the bishops of Lower Canada with the political action of the voters. Premier Laurier notified the Pope that he desired him to restrain the intemperate zeal of the French bishops, who have been interfering with the freedom of the ballot, and del Val can address himself thereto with singleness of purpose. The Manitoba question is settled.

THE ARBITRATION TREATY.

The Senate, without division, has agreed to all the amendments to the arbitration treaty proposed by the committee on foreign relations. These amendments provide that all agreements for arbitration under the treaty shall be subject to ratification by the Senate, strike out the provision making members of the United States supreme court permanent members of the tribunal of arbitration, and eliminate the provision for an umpire.

It is considered reasonably certain that the treaty, in this amended form, will be ratified by the Senate. The firm stand taken by Senator Davis, the chairman of the committee, in favor of speedy action, implies that every Republican vote will be cast in its favor; and more than enough Democrats favor the measure to make the requisite two-thirds. The intelligent mass of the American people favor the treaty in a broad sense. To them its ratification means peace and friendship, while its rejection would mean suspicion and hostility.

It remains to be seen what action the British government will take on the amendments. It is to be hoped that it will take a broad and friendly view, and ratify it as the best that can now be obtained in the way of an arbitration measure. The main thing is to have the principal of general arbitration recognized officially. Improvement and emendations will naturally come in the future.

President McKinley and his official family are evidently less distressed about the condition of the civil service under the new rules than are many of the politicians. This is evidenced by the fact that his postmaster general has announced that the policy of the administration will be to permit all postmasters to serve out their full four years and that the custom of setting an official headsman at work decapitating postmasters by the wholesale in the opening months of the administration will be abandoned. While the civil service has doubtless been abused by the recent administration, which filled every possible niche and then sealed the doors with the new order, it does not seem probable that there will be any similar abuse by excessive zeal in violating the principles of the civil service system, devised and put into effect by the Republican party.

Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina, a silverite member of the ways and means committee, declared on the floor of the house during the tariff debate that he favors a duty on cotton. And it is stated that three-fourths of the silverites on the floor applauded him for it. When the South opens her eyes to the benefits of protection, the free trade contingent will be reduced to a faction of the minority.

WILLIAM I OF GERMANY.

It is so recently that William I of Germany died that the fact of Germany's celebrating the centenary of his birth comes with a slight shock of surprise to the people of the United States. Born March 22, 1797, the old Kaiser's life spanned more than nine decades, his death occurring in 1888. His life covered the eclipse of Prussia which began with her humiliation by Napoleon, and her regeneration and the creation of the mighty German empire.

Napoleon seized or diverted half the territory of Prussia, and French troops occupied its capital. Prussian troops participated unwillingly in Napoleon's campaign to Moscow, but the next year, through an uprising of the people, she was placed in the ranks of the little Corsican's enemies. William I was but a boy, yet he was with the Prussian armies. Blucher at Waterloo was the instrument of revenge upon Napoleon, and much of Prussia's lost territory was restored to her upon the fall of the French empire.

Wilhelm had no opportunity to write his name upon the records of his time until he was an old man. He was the second son of Frederick William III, and was but seven months old when his father succeeded to the throne. Frederick William IV followed him, and dying childless, William became his successor when 64 years old. With most men, an active career is over at that age; with William it began.

It is safe to say he would not have became the mighty figure he did in the history of Europe had it not been for Otto von Bismarck, who became his minister of foreign affairs in the first year of his reign. The unity of Germany through the domination of Prussia was the dream of that man of blood and iron, and William, enthused by him, became his coadjutor in this mighty work.

The seven weeks' war with Austria in 1866 overthrew the influence of the latter country in German affairs, placed Prussia at the head of the North German Confederation, and added largely to her territory. The Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 brought the South German states into line, and on Jan. 18, 1871, in the palace of the French kings at Versailles, William was crowned Emperor of Germany. The old empire was revived and the dream of Bismarck became a reality, within ten years after William's accession to the Prussian throne.

The rest of his life was devoted to the unifying of the empire through the arts of peace; and for 17 years after his coronation as Emperor he ruled over the nation which he had created—not only one of the greatest of the great powers of Europe in a military sense, but greatest in art, science, industry, literature and civilization. Well may Germany honor his memory. But she should honor equally the grim old man Bismarck, who is still among the living; for through his splendid talents alone was the unity of Germany made an accomplished fact.

THE CRETAN TROUBLE.

Events are tending more and more toward war in the Orient. The Cretans absolutely reject the proffer of the Powers, of autonomy for the island under Turkish suzerainty. They will become part of Greece, or fight. And they have gone to fighting. Yesterday they drove the Turkish garrison from the block-house of Malaxa, and as they could not hold it under the fire of the guns of the Turkish fleet in Suda bay, they destroyed it with dynamite.

This event has added to the intense excitement in Greece, and Crown Prince Constantine was at once sent to Thessaly as commander-in-chief of the Greek forces on the Turkish border. This formal act of the Greek government means that Greece will not consent to the settlement of the Cretan difficulty along the line demanded by the Powers.

Meanwhile the situation becomes more complex for the Powers themselves in the resumption of the murder of Armenians by the Turks. The slaughter at Tokat has been followed by Great Britain's declination to allow her vessels to take part in the blockade, though she will "acquiesce" in that action by the other Powers. It is deemed probable that France will join Great Britain in this abstention from active participation in the blockade. The "concert of the Powers" is thus weakening day by day, and it looks as though a general break-up is imminent.

The situation grows graver day by day. Peace may be secured, but hostilities seem nearer constantly. It is one of the cases in which war, terrible as it, would be a blessing. It would wipe out Turkish rule in Europe, and place the Powers finally on a stable footing with regard to each other. For forty years Turkey has existed only through the mutual jealousies of European countries. The sword would decide who should have the spoil, and the conditions necessary for lasting peace would be the outcome.

PROFIT IN SUGAR BEETS.

Reports from Utah show that the farmers in the vicinity of the beet sugar establishment fostered by the Mormon church in that state, have realized nearly a quarter of a million dollars this year in the sale of their sugar beets. This shows something of the possibilities of the sugar enterprise in the United States.

With the encouragement which the new tariff bill will give to sugar production, when it becomes a law, beet sugar factories will spring up all over the Northwest, and a few years will see a large proportion of the hundred million dollars now sent abroad for sugar, passing into the hands of the farmers of this country.

Mr. Oxnard, the leading beet sugar producer, who is the father of the industry in this country, declares that the Dingley bill is eminently satisfactory to the sugar interests, and if enacted will give such encouragement as to insure a rapid growth in this industry for this country.

The reciprocity feature of the Dingley bill is creating much attention in and out of Congress and is highly commended by those who have given it careful study. This feature of the McKinley law was an experiment and was successful, so successful that its scope has been greatly broadened in the new bill, so that the reciprocity system can be applied to many more articles than was the case under the McKinley law and thus reach a larger number of countries and obtain special advantages for a larger number of our agricultural products.

The Cubans in the eastern provinces have been supplied with modern artillery, and they are now driving the Spaniards out of the fortified towns they yet hold. The end is drawing near.

CAN'T GET TOGETHER.

The quarrel in the Democratic ranks at Washington goes beautifully on. The difficulty which the would-be leaders on the Democratic side of the House had in "getting together" on the tariff question, is illustrated by the fact that the opening day of debate on the Dingley bill, both McMillan and Bailey, the Democratic high chiefs, sat silent in their seats, and allowed such mediocre statesmen as Gen. Wheeler, of Alabama, and Populist Bell, of Colorado, to occupy the time in opposition to the tariff bill.

Mr. Bailey does not intend that William Jennings Bryan and his admirers shall run the Democratic party, nor does he think it proper that he should assume that the Chicago convention of 1896 made nominations for the campaign of the year 1900. And it is quite apparent that a large majority of the Democrats in Congress agree with him on this subject by the fact that by an overwhelming vote they chose him as their leader in the organization of the Democratic side of the House.

The Bryan wing is endeavoring to create a diversion by arranging to have Bryan in Washington on April 12, the anniversary of Jefferson's birth, to attend a silver pow-wow. He has also been fixed upon to respond to the toast "Thomas Jefferson," at a banquet that evening. The effort is a desperate one to keep Bryan's head above the waters of political oblivion, but it is a long time until 1900, and the old-time Democrats remember the years they were saddled with Tilden's candidacy after 1876, and do not propose to repeat the experience.

"THEM POSTOFFICES."

Postmaster General Gary has just made a definite announcement regarding the tenure of office of all postmasters. Presidential, as well as fourth-class, which is of the highest interest to the present incumbents as well as to those who aspire to be their successors.

It is, that all—unless removed for incompetency or unsatisfactory or improper administration of their offices—will be allowed to serve a four-years' term from the date of their appointment.

There are now 70,675 postoffices in the United States, of which 66,000 are fourth-class. The immediate effect of this order will be to stop all pressure on the appointing power except in the few cases of postmasters whose four-year terms are about to expire. The move is an excellent one, and will meet with the approbation of every one except the fellows who are over-hungry for pie.

The Mississippi flood has not yet reached its highest point. The crest of the flood-wave is now at Cairo, and the greatest strain on the Lower Mississippi levees will come about April 10, according to the weather bureau. Unfortunately the chances are that worse is yet to come to the people of that section.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

President McKinley is said to have announced that he will make few if any appointments, except those absolutely necessary, until toward the end of the extra session. To one Senator he is reported as saying: "I shall wait until all the applications are in, and then I shall apportion the appointments as fairly as possible between the states. Tell your friends to file their papers and go home. It is useless for them to stay here, and so long as my time is taken up hearing applications I shall not have time to consider them."

There is every reason to believe that President McKinley intends to take time to consider appointments before making them, and thereby save himself the regret and mortification certain to follow a compulsory consideration of some of them after they are made.

The country is in no hurry about appointments, although many applicants are. What it wants is revenue legislation to provide against a continuance of deficits. When this is provided the President can turn his hand to the restoration of the equilibrium of officeholding.

It is understood at Washington that President McKinley will not consider the application of men who held office under the Harrison administration for appointment. This is not because of any hostility to the Harrison administration or any objection to the men, but in pursuance of the idea that new men should have a chance. The same set of men should not expect to monopolize the offices all the time whenever there is a Republican administration. A man who held a good office for four years under Harrison's appointment should be satisfied and be willing to step aside and let somebody who has never experienced the delights of office holding have a show. The President is said to have plainly intimated, on several occasions, his intention not to reappoint the old office holders.

That was a good point scored by Representative Tawney, of Minnesota, on the Democrats who were attempting to make capital by charging the Republicans with trust favoritism. He showed that those very leaders voted against or attempted to defeat in some way the Sherman anti-trust law which has just been so heartily sustained by the Supreme court. It was a knock-out blow. Mr. Tawney showed, in effect, that the Democratic spouters in Congress are opponents of trusts and combines for oratorical purposes only. When they have an opportunity presented to them to curb the trusts by legislation they neglect to improve it.

In an editorial article on this page we discuss the Supreme Court decision in the case of the Trans-Missouri Traffic association, in which such a combination of railroads was declared to be illegal under the Sherman anti-trust law. The outcome of this case has encouraged the department of justice to appeal from the decision rendered in the Joint Traffic association by the circuit court of appeals for the New York circuit, the attorney general having already directed the district attorney at New York to take an immediate appeal. Until the case comes up for review in the national court of last resort it can scarcely be determined by those unconnected with it whether the same points are involved as in that just passed upon by the Supreme court. The department officials, however, appear to take the view that the two cases involve exactly the same questions, with the exception that in the Joint Traffic association case there is a charge of violation of the anti-pooling clause of the interstate commerce law.

The Greater New York bill has been passed with great promptness by the New York legislature. The bill will now be referred to the municipal authorities of the various localities affected by it. They will have fifteen days in which to consider its provisions, and in case of any objection being made by them the bill will go before the legislature again. There promise to be some interesting hearings before the mayors, for it is understood that persons taking objections to various provisions of the charter have intimated a desire to be heard in reference to it. The hearings would be even more interesting if there seemed to be any chance of their producing any effect upon the fate of the bill. That appears to be regarded as a foregone conclusion, for even if the mayors to whom the charter will go, or any of them, should pronounce against it, there seems little doubt that it will be again promptly passed by the legislature and signed by the governor.

While, for the sake of convenience, we speak of the "amendments" with which the Senate is preparing to alter the arbitration treaty, of course in the ordinary sense of the word that body cannot amend it at all. The treaty is not a subject of legislation. All that the Senate can do towards securing changes in it is to refuse to ratify it in its original form and specify what changes in that form would induce it to ratify. Then it will rest with the executive authorities of our country and Great Britain to say whether the suggested changes shall be made; and it is quite probable, as intimated in dispatches from London, that, in the event of any changes being insisted upon by the Senate, Lord Salisbury will decline to have anything more to do with the business. He had to be driven into it in the first place, and probably would not be particularly displeased if the negotiations all came to naught.

It was little more than a year ago that Gen. Weyler was sent to Cuba to succeed Gen. Martinez Campos, who was in command of the Spanish troops there. The Cuban insurrection had dragged along much to the mortification of the Spanish government, and Campos was generally censured for having devoted too little of his energy to waging war against a rebellious province and too much of his energy to attempts to win back the regard of a disaffected people. It was freely prophesied that with the advent of Weyler the insurrection would be short-lived. He was a new man of blood and iron who came to conquer. Gen. Weyler had the hearty support of the government, and began his campaign with every assurance of success, but he has failed signally. While the Spanish have waged a more or less vigorous warfare in Pinar del Rio, there is no evidence that the insurgents have been weakened or that the subjugation of the province is nearer at hand than it was when Weyler assumed command.

Recent dispatches from Havana announce that the Spanish forces are again preparing for an attack upon the Cuban troops, and that a determined effort would be made within the week to cripple Gomez. The report may or may not be true, as there is no means of verifying a scrap of Cuban information. Certain it is, nevertheless, that if Weyler expects to accomplish anything his coup must be immediate. If it is not, the rainy season will find affairs in their present condition, and the Spanish troops will be powerless to continue the campaign actively for at least six months. In the meantime their numbers will be decimated by disease as they were last summer, and the insurgents will gain both in strength and inspiration.

Gen. Weyler is reported as confident of being able to bring the rebellion to a speedy termination, but Weyler was confident a year ago, and the insurgent army is better equipped for fighting than it has been any other time since the outbreak began. Weyler has probably accomplished all any man could during the year he has been in command of the Spanish forces, and the result has but shown the hopelessness of Spain's attempt to coerce the province.

No indication is given in the speech of the Canadian governor-general in opening the Dominion parliament last week as to the nature of the tariff bill which is expected to be introduced. All that he says in reference to the measure is that a bill will be submitted for the revision of the tariff which, it is believed, will provide the necessary revenue, and, while having due regard to industrial interests, will make the fiscal system more satisfactory to the masses of the people. It is pretty well understood, however, that the tariff bill which will be brought forward will contain some features intended as an offset to the provisions of the Dingley bill now under debate at Washington. A forecast of the measure given in Ottawa advices indicates that it is intended to make a considerable reduction in duties on imports which can be readily obtained from Great Britain, and that there will be a corresponding increase on goods forming the bulk of imports from the United States.

The Greeks, democratic from the earliest times, have never taken kindly to royal rule except in the case of their present king, George, who, although a foreigner chosen by the powers, has managed during a reign of 33 years to gain the respect and affection of his people. Under certain conditions, George may abdicate in favor of his son, Constantine, a prince born on Grecian soil, and for this reason dear to a people who have never before tamely submitted to the rule of a foreigner. There is an ancient phophecy that when a Constantine weds a Sophia, the Greeks will become masters of Constantinople. It is regarded as a happy omen that the wife of the crown prince Constantine is named Sophia.

The proposition of the Powers, to give Crete an autonomous government under the suzerainty of the Sultan, instead of allowing the union with Greece that the Cretans desire, is utterly rejected by the Cretans. They declare they will unite with Greece, or fight; and they have already begun hostilities. The scheme of autonomy is a makeshift, and in accord with the dilly-dally policy of the Powers which has so long bolstered up the Turkish power in Europe. The suzerain is the superior lord, or paramount authority, but in the Sultan's case suzerainty has come to be considered merely nominal, or practically impotent. It requires the payment of an annual tribute, but the Sulton is unable to force such payment.

Egypt is still nominally under Turkish suzerainty, but the tribute was never regularly paid, and of course, since the British occupation the Sultan has been powerless to collect anything. In 1878, the treaty of Berlin established the suzeralities of Bosnia-Herzegovina, Bulgaria and Roumelia, also the Island of Samos, in the Aegean Sea, with its 50,000 inhabitants. The treaty placed Bosnia-Herzegovina under the protectorate of Austria-Hungary, which occupied those states, and the Sultan's tribute from them has been enforced by Austrian authority. Bulgaria and Roumelia united in 1885, and placed Prince Ferdinand on the throne, since which time the tribute has fallen into arrears, and no power has undertaken to enforce the payment.

Though Turkey is hopelessly in debt, she should not be permitted or assisted to levy tribute on states that have long since thrown off her direct rule. The suzerainty will ultimately be abolished, and it is only a question of a short time, when the Sultan's authority will be entirely restricted to his Asiatic dominions.

One by one the European powers are sneaking out of the "concert" organized for the coercion of Greece. Russia is left almost alone, and her press is beginning to complain that the other powers are trying to place their country in the "undesirable position of shedding Christian blood." Certainly this is an undesirable position for a modern nation which calls itself Christian to be placed in, and it is gratifying to perceive that Russia has a conscience which can be aroused to the ignominy of such dastardly acts as the allied fleet have perpetrated at Crete.

A semi-official paper at St. Petersburg declares that orthodox Russia cannot shed Christian blood, which may be taken as an indication of Russia's purpose also to draw out of the miserable Cretan business. It is suggested that if the Greeks insist on fighting the war be confined to them and the Turks, and they be permitted to go on and get beaten. It is by no means certain that they would be beaten, although Turkey is many times stronger in men and apparently in resources. But the Greeks could destroy the Turkish power on the ocean, and volunteers from all countries and climes would flock to her standard. Her greatest trouble would be lack of money—but it is probable that many wealthy men would be found in all sympathizing nations to contribute to the Greek war chest. Nor would the British public submit to stand idly by and see Greece crushed and destroyed or overrun and annexed to Turkey. Whatever might be the cowardly attitude of the government in power, there would be an outburst of popular Hellenic sympathy that would compel intervention before such a catastrophe could occur.

The signs now point to a complete transformation in the situation in Eastern Europe during the coming week.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8

MIKE'S RUINED XYLOPHONE.

Bridget—"Moike, Oi can't woork with this new washboard at all, at all."
Mike—"Holy Schmoke! You've got me new Zillyphone."

FREE SILVER CRAZE DYING

After spending three weeks in Missouri, Texas and Kansas, I can say that free silverism is dying out in its southwestern stronghold. The people now talk about the craze dispassionately and with reason. The verdict is that it was the ghost of the greenback craze which set the farmers wild in 1886. When I asked O. D. Austin, of the Bates County Record, what had caused the stampede, he said:

"The farmers were deceived. They thought free coinage would be a continuation of the old coinage acts, when the government bought silver at its market price, coined $625,000,000 worth of it, and guaranteed every dollar as good as gold."

"And what have they found out since?" I asked.

"They have found out that the mine owners don't want that. They want it fixed so that the mine owners can make the profit on coined silver and not the government. They find the mine owners wish to take their 50-cent silver to the mint as they take gold to the mint, have it coined, and handed back to them worth a dollar like the $625,000,000 which have been coined. The farmers have found out that this would enrich the mine owner at the expense of the people, and give the farmer no better money than he had before. The farmers have at last found out that they are 'not in it,' while the mine owner, with free coinage, would treble his wealth.

"The farmer kept saying when Cleveland was buying gold to pay the expenses of the government, 'Why don't he pay it silver for gold?' It has now dawned on the farmer that the government bought gold for something worth less than coined silver. It bought gold for paper. The government gave a paper note. If it had bought gold with coined silver, it would have paid fifty cents worth of silver and fifty cents worth of guarantee by the government. It has dawned on the farmer that the 625,000,000 silver dollars coined by the government, and which the farmers are using, have not been demonetized at all. The people's money is all right, but the silver in the ground was demonetized, and they say: 'That don't hurt us farmers, we don't own any of it, and that won't hurt the mine owner either, if he will let it alone.'

"Then," continued Mr. Austin, "when Bryan kept saying in all his speeches that gold had appreciated, that it had gone up and our gold dollar was worth 200 cents, the farmer said: 'What are we selling our wheat and cotton for? Why, we are selling our products for this double-priced gold, where a dollar is worth 200 cents. We are getting twice as much value for our corn and pork as we will get if we have free coinage and drop the price of gold.' They now see that Bryan was lying to them. Bryan said the 'gold bug' bankers are cornering gold, and now the farmers see the banks full of gold, and it is as free all over Texas and Missouri as silver or paper."

"Then the free silver craze has petered out?"

"Yes, gone. It will never be a campaign issue again. Intelligent farmers are ashamed of it."—Eli Perkins, in New York Sun.

SPEAKERS OF THE HOUSE

Many Who Were Famous and Many More Who Were Not.

There have been fifty four Congresses. There have been thirty-two speakers of the House of Representatives. When the term "Speaker" originated in England, it was the custom for the sovereign to deliver orally to parliament such communication as he desired to make at the commencement of a session. The House so addressed responded to the communication. The presiding officer headed a procession of members of the House, waited upon the sovereign and read the response, thus speaking for the whole body; therefrom comes the term "Speaker," which we adopted from the British parliament. The first Congress heard Washington's address, and prepared a reply, which the speaker, accompanied by the members of the House, delivered to the President on May 8, 1789.

Thomas Jefferson determined that his communications to Congress should be made by written message, and that no answer would be expected. This led to a general change in this regard in Congress and other American legislative bodies. Notwithstanding this, the title "speaker" has adhered and many of the former speakers may be included, if not, indeed, all of them, in one of two classes; either they have become celebrated afterward in the field of national politics or they have become totally obscure. In the former class are to be included Henry Clay, who was the speaker in three Congresses, and was, moreover, a United States senator, secretary of state, and repeatedly a candidate for President; John Bell, of Tennessee, who was secretary of war, United States senator, and a candidate for President in 1860; James K. Polk, who was the eleventh President of the United States, inaugurated in 1845, ten years after he became speaker; Robert M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, who was United States senator and Confederate secretary of war; Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, who was a United States senator from the Bay state; Howell Cobb, of Georgia, who was governor of that state, secretary of the Treasury under President Buchanan, and a member of the Confederate Congress; Galusha A. Grow, a veteran member of Congress, who, born in Connecticut in 1823, was elected in November a representative from Pennsylvania; Nathaniel P. Banks, Schuyler Colfax, afterward Vice President; James G. Blaine, twice secretary of state, a United States senator from Maine, and Republican candidate for President in 1884; John G. Carlisle, afterward United States senator and secretary of the Treasury; Charles F. Crisp, of Georgia, and Thomas B. Reed, the present speaker of Congress and the stated speaker of the next Congress. These are some—but not all—of the speakers who have obtained celebrity.

The list of speakers who are little remembered is perhaps even longer. In recent years there has been J. Warren Keifer of Ohio. Before the war there was William Pennington of New Jersey, who had been governor of that state—he was elected governor twenty-three years before he became speaker—and there was Andrew Stevenson of Virginia, who presided over the deliberations of four successive American congresses, and was the only speaker to do so.

CURRENT EVENTS.

French buildings have no fire escapes.

East Harpswell, Me., boasts of a dog that can climb trees.

There are 20 monarchies and 25 republics in the civilized world.

The German empress is the latest recruit to the royal army of cyclists.

Electric light is being introduced in all the cars of the Swiss Jura-Simplon railway.

Jenny Lind's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Maude, has written a memoir of her mother.

The first treasurer of Rush county, Kas., is said to have received $1,500 for taking care of $800.

The area of the group of Philippine Islands is about the size of California. The total population is about 7,000,000.

In the Russian village Vialova there is a peasant named Satov who claims to be 153 years old, and that his father lived 150 years.

"Sam" Jones, the Georgia evangelist, got $2,000 and his expenses for his recent revival work in Boston, according to the Transcript.

A skunk took refuge from a dog in an Atchison grocery store, and the next day the proprietor got an extension of time from the jobbers.

A monument is to be erected at the Devil's Bridge on the Gothard road in Switzerland in memory of the Russians who perished there in 1799.

It is rumored that the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha is anxious to have her daughter, Princess Beatrice, married to the young king of Servia.

Only one marble statue of the human figure with eyelashes is known. It is one of the gems of the Vatican, the Sleeping Ariadne, and was found in 1503.

Two London Italians recently had a bicycle wedding in a Leicester Square church. The bride and groom rode by the guests on twelve wheels, and left on a tandem bicycle.

The owners of a Colorado sawmill started a well to supply water for their engine, and at a depth of sixteen feet struck pay ore, and will have a mine instead of a well.

It is estimated that not less than 40,000 rabbits have been killed in Hinghams county, Idaho, this winter. The bounty of 2½ cents a scalp has encouraged the slaughter.

The City of Baltimore claims the credit of being the birthplace of a long list of American artists, including many of the most successful and a few of the most gifted.

The fierce famous Russian actress, Mme. Orlav, who is 95 years old, recently made her appearance on the stage at Ostakow for the benefit of a charitable institution.

There is speculation in Texas towns as to who has made a pair of a buzzard and a calf, as a buzzard wearing a bell on its neck has been seen at Sutherland Springs and Marcelina.

A Missouri mother has hit upon an excellent plan for getting her daughters home at satisfactory hours in the night. She requires the last one in to arise first and prepare the family breakfast.

It is said of Sidney Lanier that music was to him a necessity. He literally lived in a world of music. He was always hearing it, and when he improved he had only to play them.

A Berlin physician has made experiments which show that certain animals that we eat may swallow poisonous matter insufficient to kill them

BRET HARTE.

HIS NEW STORY TO BE BEGUN IN NEXT WEEK'S BLADE.

A Great California Story, Written in the Style Which Made Bret Harte Famous.

In next week's Blade we shall publish the first instalment of a new story by Bret Harte. It is entitled:

THREE PARTNERS;

Or, the Big Strike on Heavy-Tree Hill.

Three Partners is a story of early mining days in California. In it Bret Harte returns to his old style—the virile, sympathetic style which made his fame. His characters are miners, and, although the tides of varying fortunes float them out into the wider world, they come back to California in the end as managers of large enterprises.

The "partners" who made the "big strike" are Jim Stacy, shrewd and stern; George Baker, boyish and lovable; and Philip Demorest, dreamy and generous. Mixed up in the ingenious web of the story are a number of Western studies. Our old friend Jack Hamlin, the gambler, makes a brief but picturesque appearance.

Then there are "Whisky Dick" Hall; the villainous prospector, Steptoe; and the cunning Belgian, Paul Van Loo. The love element of the story is furnished by the beautiful Mrs. Horncastle and the fair, but heartless, Kitty Baker. "Three Partners" is lively, vigorous, and dramatic, and is undoubtedly the greatest story Bret Harte has ever written.

Publishers' Column.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWER PICTURES.

We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:
No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
No. 2—American Beauties and Lilacs.
No. 3—Roses and Violets.
No. 4—American Beauties.

We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

Our price, 50 cents each, or 85 cents per pair.

Or, if you will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send you any TWO flower pictures FREE.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. S.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $20, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended to school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is of the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.00.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201.—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

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Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:
Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silverwoods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

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We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 7008—LADIES' JACKET.

Among the new materials being made up by the tailors for spring wear is pine-green faced cloth, very gray in shading. The jacket here pictured is carried out in this stylish goods judiciously trimmed with rows of the new silk braid, which resembles a wide satin piping. The one note of color which makes the garment striking is the turquoise-blue silk vest,

7008—LADIES' JACKET.

which can be substituted for one of cloth in more subdued tone, if quiet elegance is preferred.

The jaunty hat of braided straw has a soft crown of silk ornamented at the back with coque feathers.

The jacket, of becoming length, is close-fitting, and the fronts, which have single bust darts, close midway between the bust and waist line with two button-holes and large smoked pearl buttons, the upper portions being reversed above the closing to form pointed lapels that meet the rolling collar in uneven notches. The back is admirably adjusted with the usual center, side-back and under-arm seams in long-waisted effect. Below the waist coat-laps and plaits are formed nopped with buttons in regular coat style. The stylish sleeves, of fashionable fullness, fit comfortably close from the wrist to above the elbow, the fullness at the top being gathered. The seams of the darts are concealed by straps of the cloth, after the latest caprice in tailor-made garments, and a useful side-pocket is inserted in each front.

Cloth, tweeds, cheviots and the heavier weight materials are popular for a jacket of this description, while machine-stitching, buttons and tailor's taste the accepted trimming. To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require 2¾ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7008, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7017—LADIES' SHIRT WAIST, WITH STOCK COLLAR.

Shirt waist of dimity in narrow stripes of violet and white, with linen collar and stock of black satin, giving the finishing touches at the throat. At the right-front edge is a box-plait through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing with studs or buttons. The soft and becoming fulness of the fronts is arranged by gathers. The back is gathered at the top and joined to a yoke lining with straight lower edges, the pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and stitched firmly down thus ensuring a durable finish. The yoke when cut of striped material has its shoulder edges laid lengthwise of the goods, which throws the centre-back on a pretty bias, the seam meeting in V style.

The stylish sleeves are cut with the stripes running vertically (a new wrinkle in this season's modes) and are gathered at the

7017—Ladies' Shirt Waist with Stock Collar.

upper and lower edges, a straight cuff finishing the wrists, and openings being made in the back of sleeves that are finished with pointed overlaps. A shaped neck band completes the neck upon which the adjustable collar of white linen is arranged. The stock collar is one of the season's newest fancies. It consists of a deep close-fitting band to the upper edge of which are joined narrow portions which open front and back and flare slightly. The collar is attached to the stud in front and closes a the back.

Cambric, percale, dimity, lawn, batiste, organdy and gingham, are suitable fabrics for making. Dainty and inexpensive waists can be made by the home dressmaker with the aid of this well fitted pattern.

To make this shirt waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch-wide material. The pattern, No. 7017, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44inch bust measure.

NO. 7027—INFANTS' LONG COAT WITH CAPE.

Cream white silk poplin made this dainty little cloak which is attractively trimmed with lace and insertion, and lined throughout with taffeta silk. The coat consists of a very short body portion simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams and closing at the center-front. From the lower edge of the body hangs the full skirt, which is gathered at the top both front and back. The cape, of three-quarter length, is of circular shaping and has a center-back seam which renders the adjust-

7027—Infants' Long Cloak with Cape.

ment smooth-fitting at the neck and shoulders; soft rippling folds falling below. At the neck is a prettily pointed yoke collar that is edged with a frill of lace and extends well over the sleeves. The bishop sleeves are gathered at the top and at the wrists where they are finished by bands of cuff depth. Cashmere, Henrietta, silk, surah and white satin-faced cloth are among the materials generally selected, while for summer wear white piqué in plain or figured effects will develop daintily with embroidery or lace as decoration.

To make this cloak will require 2¾ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7027, is cut in one size only.

NO. 7028—CHILD'S DRESS.

The charming little model here pictured is composed of fawn in a dainty shade of pink with white embroidery employed as decoration. It is simply made with a straight skirt that is deeply hemmed and has three tucks stitched in above the hem. The top is gathered and joined to a short body that closes in center-back. The yoke of all-over embroidery is prettily shaped in pointed outline and can be included with the standing collar or made separately, as preferred. Over the shoulders fall smooth epaulettes that serve as a foundation upon which the narrow ruffles of the broidery are mounted, the first ruffle being sewed to the outer edge of the epaulette, the second, in the center at the line of perforations, and the third, to the top which is sewed to the lower edge of the pointed yoke and finished with a band of insertion. The short puffed sleeves are of low length and are arranged over linings that are finished with a narrow band and a ruffle of lace. Charming little frocks in this style can be made from plain or figured batiste, lawn, organdy, dimity, nainsook, gingham, challis, grass linen or soft bright silks such as glace, taffeta, India or foulard with decoration of lace, insertion, embroidery or ribbon put on as ruffles.

To trim as illustrated use embroidery two inches in width—the first, or lower ruffle, requiring 27 inches in length, the second ruffle 2¾ inches and the top ruffle 20 inches; 5½ yards being required to trim epaulettes, neck

7028—Child's Dress.

and sleeves. One-fourth of a yard of all-over embroidery being required for the yoke.

To make this dress for a girl of medium size will require 3 yards of 36-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7028, is cut in sizes for girls of two, six and ten years.

NO. 7015, MISSES' WAIST—NO. 7004, MISSES' SKIRT.

Transparent materials of any sort make lovely graduation dresses; chiffon, mousseline, net, white organdy, crepe, gauze, and Swiss being among the favorites. The exquisite model here portrayed is developed in white organdy over taffeta silk. The yoke and collar are of Irish point lace over taffeta and the wide draped belt, ribbon bow, and ends are of taffeta ribbon. The full portions of the dainty waist are gathered and arranged over fitted linings to which they are applied at yoke depth. The closing is effected at the left shoulder and underarm seam, but can be made at the center-back, if so preferred. A graceful arrangement of taffeta ribbon defines the lower edge of the yoke, caught together at intervals with fancy jeweled pins, which can be substituted for tiny rosebuds; upright loops of ribbon forming a shoulder decoration. The stylish sleeves present the soft bouffant effect, and are finished with a frill of lace. The fronts are arranged by gathers. The back is gathered at the top and joined to a yoke lining with straight lower edges, the pointed yoke being placed over the gathers and stitched firmly down thus ensuring a durable finish. The yoke when cut of striped material has its shoulder edges laid lengthwise of the goods, which throws the centre-back on a pretty bias, the seam meeting in V style.

The stylish sleeves are cut with the stripes running vertically (a new wrinkle in this season's modes) and are gathered at the top in pretty ripples over the sleeves, the free edges of which are trimmed with narrow lace edging. Similar lace is also carried down the outside seam from shoulder to wrist, providing a delightful finish. The neck is completed by a standing collar of lace to match yoke; a dainty frill of lace falling over the top.

The skirt, as illustrated, is worn over a foundation or slip skirt of white taffeta, the use of which is optional, as the pattern provides simply for the top or tucked skirt. The fulness at the top of fronts and sides of skirt is laid in small tucks extending over the hips, while the back breadths are closely gathered at each side of the placket opening at the center-back. The foot decoration consists of two narrow lace-edged ruffles gathered with a heading of lace and applied a few inches apart.

Although particularly adapted to sheer and diaphanous fabrics the model can be suitably carried out in glace, India, China, foulard or other soft silks or wool textures that are sufficiently light to permit this full, graceful effect. To trim as illustrated it will require five and three-fourths yards of ribbon three and one-half inches wide.

To make the waist for a miss in the medium size will require four and one-fourth yards of thirty-six-inch wide material, and for the skirt four yards of the same width goods.

7015—Misses' Waist. 7004—Misses' Skirt.

The waist pattern, No. 7015, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years. The skirt pattern, No. 7004, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7021—BOYS' MILITARY SUIT.

This jaunty little suit here pictured is particularly designed to meet the requirements of pupils who attend military academies where uniform is the order of the day. As represented it is made of navy-blue cloth with decorations of black braid. The single-breasted coat buttons closely to the neck with buttonholes and brass buttons, and is joined by shoulder and under-arm seams to the wide back which is seamless. At the neck is a close standing band, and useful pockets are inserted in each front. The sleeves, of comfortable width, are shaped with upper and under portions, and are decorated at the wrists with braid. The knee trousers are shaped by inside and outside leg seams, small hip darts fitting them closely at the top. The closing is at the sides, where pockets are inserted, and a hip pocket can be made on the right hip, if wanted. Buttonholes are made in the waist bands, which are stitched inside, and placed at the top to attach the trousers to the waist or buttons for suspenders can be sewed on if so preferred. Cloth in the regulation military-blue or

7021—Boys' Military Suit.

postman's gray will make natty suits of this description; the decorations depending entirely on the requirements of the school. Flannel or serge is frequently employed.

To make this suit for a boy of eight years will require three yards of twenty-seven-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7021, is cut in sizes for boys of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents (silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

COMFORT AND KNOWLEDGE

(Sent free by mail.)

Set aside for twenty-four hours a bottle or common glass filled with urine. A sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

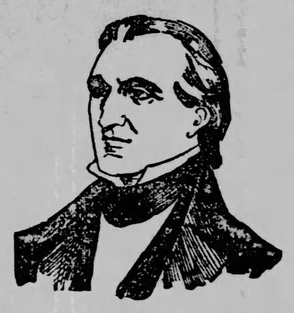
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

A Slight Correction.

Fourthbell—"Your cook has been with you a long time, has she not?"

Brownstone—"We have been with her for five years."—Puck.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.



Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

TWO OF JOHN HAY'S POEMS

JIM BLUDSO.

Wall, no, I can't tell what he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
What have you been for the last three year
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers
Is all pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez-Under-the-Hill
And another one here in Pike.
A keerless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awful hand at a row;
But he never flunked and he never lied—
I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river;
To mind the pilot's bell;
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire
A thousand times he swore,
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississip,
And her day came at last;
The Movaster was a better boat,
But the Belle she wouldn't be passed.
And so she came tearing along that night—
The oldest craft on the line—
With a nigger squat on her safety-valve,
And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire burst out as she cleared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned and made
For that willer bank on the right.
There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled out,
Over the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle again the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore!"

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And all had trust in his cussedness,
And knowed he would keep his word.
And sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the boat's hull fell,
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint, but at jedgment
I'd run my chance with Jim
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He seen his duty, a dead-sure thing,
And went for it thar and then;
And Christ ain't agoing to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

—John Hay.

LITTLE BREECHES.

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handful of things I know.
I don't pan out on the prophets
And free will and that sort of thing,
But I believe in God and the angels,
Ever sence one night last spring.

I came into town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe came along—
No four-year-old in the country
Could beat him for pretty and strong,
Peart and chipper and sassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I'd larnt him to chew terbacker
Just to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow came down like a blanket,
As I passed by Taggart's store,
I went in for a jug of molasses,
And left the team at the door.
They scared at something and started,
I heard one little squall,
And hell-to-split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches, and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie,
I was almost froze with skeer;
But we rousted up some torches,
And searched for 'em far and near.
At last we struck hosses and waggon,
Snowed under a soft white mound,
Upset, dead beat, but of little Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me
Of my fellow-critters' aid—
I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones,
Crotch deep in the snow, and prayed.
By this the torches was played out,
And me and Isrul Parr
Went off for some wood to a sheep fold
That he said was somewhar thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they shut up the lambs at night,
We looked in and seen them huddled thar,
So warm, and sleepy, and white;
And thar sot Little Breeches and chirped,
As peart as ever you see,
"I want a chaw terbacker,
And that's what the matter of me."

How did he get thar? Angels!
He could never have walked in that storm,
They just scooped down and toted him
To what it was safe and warm.
And I think that saving a little child,
And bringing him to his own,
Is a darned sight better business
Than loafing round the Throne.

—John Hay.

CLEVER WOMEN DEFENDED.

A Gallant Declaration That Education Helps Pudding-Making.

"I am called a clever man, so I am a living contradiction of the idea that men of education and intelligence do not marry women similarly endowed," said a successful author recently, declares the New York Advertiser. "That a clever woman does not make a good wife is one of the most ridiculous of fallacies. There is nothing in life that a clever woman cannot and will not do better than a stupid one. Education develops a woman's power in every direction and makes her more capable of directing a household and constructing a pudding than she would be without it. The educated woman who imperfectly performs her duties in life would not have fulfilled them better, but much worse, if her mind had received no training. And the badly informed girl who cooks a good dinner and mends her husband's socks would do both a great deal better if her powers of mind and of intelligence had been cultivated and brought to bear on her daily work."

Poverty's Woes.

"It is no absolute disgrace to be ragged," said the critical lady, "but I would like to know if you can give any excuse for the—ah—absolutely awful condition of your clothes? Don't you think a scrubbing would do them good?"

"I know it would," admitted Weary Watkins, "but the fact is times is so hard I can't afford a valet."—Indianapolis Journal.

STORYETTES.

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson to a friend, commenting upon a widower who remarried, though his wedded life had been unhappy, "it is the triumph of hope over experience."

A clerk in a Chicago bookstore was surprised, not long ago, when a young lady came into the store and said to him: "I want to buy a present of a book for a young man." "Yes, miss," said he; "what kind of a book do you want?" "Why, a book for a young man." "Well—but what kind of a young man?" "Oh, he's tall and has light hair, and he always wears blue neckties!"

It was related of one of the members of Grant's first cabinet, a former college professor of the "know-it-all" variety, that he was on one occasion discoursing on the subject of the Druses, when an auditor interrupted him with the remark that the cyclopedia did not agree with him. "Oh!" was the reply. "I know a great deal more about the Druses than I did when I wrote that article in the cyclopedia."

Senator Voorhees once had succeeded in delivering an appeal which had brought tears to the eyes of several jurymen. Then arose the prosecuting attorney, a gruff old man, with a piping voice and nasal twang. "Gentlemen," said he, deliberately, "you might as well understand from the beginning that I am not boring for water." This proved so effectual a wet blanket to the emotions excited by Mr. Voorhees that he realized the futility of his own "boring."

After the expulsion of Louis Philippe in 1848, Louis Napoleon let several months go by before offering himself as a candidate for the chamber. He was elected and presented himself while the law decreeing his exile was still in force. One of the deputies protested against his taking his seat. Louis Napoleon arose, hesitated, bungled, and sat down without having been able to address the assembly. "After that," said the objecting deputy, "I withdraw my objection."

General Thaddeus H. Stanton, the paymaster general of the army, called at old Fort Brydger, in Wyoming, about twenty years ago, to see an old friend named Hastings, who was one of the custodians of the abandoned post. He met a man named Williams, and inquired for Hastings. "Oh, Hastings is dead," said Williams. "Dead!" said Stanton, in surprise; "what did he die of?" "Committed suicide," said Williams. "The devil you say!" responded Stanton, "how did he commit suicide?" "He called me a liar," answered Williams.

Maurice Barrymore was once in London with a new piece which he was anxious to have produced. He had read it to a manager and it had been decided that he was to play the leading role. About a week after it was supposed to have been definitely settled, "Barry" received a note from the manager asking him to call. Barrymore called and the manager said: "I like the piece, old fellow, but I don't see how I can use you in the cast. Your beastly American dialect won't do at all, you know. They won't have it." "Well, that's strange," said Barrymore; "they told me on the other side that they wouldn't have me on account of my beastly English dialect. What am I to do; give recitations on the transatlantic steamers?"

An Oakland bootblack, an honest man who would not deceive his patrons, when he first went into business, six years ago, put up a sign which read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has two small children." Each succeeding year found him deserving of more sympathy, for he kept amending the sign until it read, eight small children. A few days ago Joe's stand was locked for a whole day, and when he returned the next morning, he confided to the bootblack next door that his baby had died. His first work was to amend the sign so that it might not mislead the public and it then read: "Joe Garibaldi, bootblack. Has seven small children." Then, to avoid being placed in a false position before the public, he added with his finger and shoe-blacking, "One he die."

AMERICAN BOY'S PLUCK.

His Remarkable Journey in Search of His Father.

People laboring under the idea that the rising generation is not as hopeful as the one it must soon succeed, should free their minds of that delusion. Young America, is thoroughly represented by Harry Holt, now in Portland. Young Holt is only 13 years old, and is stopping at a much-frequented hotel in Portland called the city jail. Late yesterday afternoon the boy was escorted to the police station by a man, who informed Captain Grizzmacher that he was inquiring for the Northern Pacific depot. The captain, upon noticing the boy's travel-worn appearance, began to question him about his affairs, and was told a remarkable story of what a determined boy can accomplish.

He said that he and his mother were in Gallup, N. M., five or six months ago, when his mother was taken sick and died. His father is a brick mason, and had gone to Seattle in search of work. He found none, and, being out of money, was stalled. After his mother's death Harry was thrown upon the mercy of public charity for a living, and boyish comforts, and he soon determined to go to his father, despite the fact that the latter had no money to pay his way. Without money, clothes, acquaintances, or even experience in traveling, Harry started, just five months ago, and has got this far.

"It was purty tuff at first," he said, "but after a while I met some fellers that showed me how to take the brake (meaning the hobo's seat on the brake-beams), and sometimes I would work for a ride. I throwed chunks of coal on the Southern and wood on that other road for rides. I begged something to eat and to wear, but I got purty hungry sometimes. I begged for tramps part of the time, for they would give me little things to do for it. It is very bad traveling this way in winter, because you can't keep warm."

When searched at the station Harry had 5 cents in his pockets, showing a slight gain in his purse since the start. He was looking for the Northern Pacific railroad depot, and said he would try to get into a box car to go north in. He will be put in charge of Superintendent Gardner, of the Boys and Girls' Aid Society, who may be able to provide more comfortable means for the plucky little fellow to reach his father.—Portland Oregonian.

RONDEAU.

My friends are true to me, although
I less of joy than sorrow know.
Though fortune's smiles are not for me,
And fame eludes my every plea,
Peeps oft in tones discreet and low
Gossips to me of long ago.
And oft, though wintry tempests blow,
Will Shakespeare seeks me, frank and free.
My friends are true.
And many a cavalier and beau
For me will ballad or rondeau.
Sir Walter keeps me company,
Through every change from bliss to woe
My friends are true.

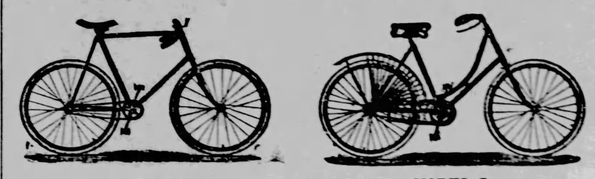
An Albany Girl's Rhapsody.

An Albany girl, speaking of a serenade, said: "There is nothing more nicer than to be woken up at night with vocal singing."—Americus (Ga.) Herald.

Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR



MODEL 1. MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most widely circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE,

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States is built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85. But we will sell it for

$45.00 CASH.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light. Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance.

THE 1897 PATTERN.

Both patterns of the Blade bicycle are a decided improvement over that of last year. Here are the specifications of both. Model 1 is the gentleman's wheel, Model 2 the lady's wheel.

The frame is of the latest large tube pattern, either diamond or drop, made of Elwood seamless cold-drawn steel tubing, reinforced throughout. The regular height of Model 1 is 24½ inches; 26 inches when so ordered. Regular height of Model 2, 21 inches; 23 inches when so ordered.

The front forks are much improved over last year. They are reinforced at both top and tips with a solid drop-forged crown, strong, light and durable. The crown is nickel-plated.

The regular wheels are 28-inch of both models, but we will furnish Model 2 with 26-inch wheels when so ordered. The rims are Plymouth interlocking, rock elm. The spokes are tangent, double butted, of solid drawn steel, black wire rolled thread, turned brass nipples. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, turned from solid bar steel; ball oil cup. We furnish either Morgan & Wright quick repair tires, or Vim single tube.

In the sprockets we have a decided improvement in making the rear one detachable. Both are drop forged steel, they are simple, strong, light and durable.

The regular gear is 68 for Model 1, and 80 for Model 2, but we will furnish higher or lower, if desired.

The pedals are the King, combination rat-trap and rubber.

We furnish regular handles of medium drop, but will furnish, if desired, upturned, ram's-horn, or of reversible wood; furnished with the best grips, English pattern.

The chain is Humber pattern, with solid center and hardened rivets.

Our new crank is splendid. It is made of special spring steel, hardened, threaded for pedal and keyed to the axle with a tapering key, the most reliable method known; the crank has 6-inch throw.

The wheel base is 42½ inches; Model 1 weighs 28 pounds, Model 2, 24 pounds.

The saddle is the latest design. On Model 1 it is hygienic, open top, laced and padded; on Model 2 it has a long, padded top, special design for this wheel.

The finish is glossy jet-black enamel or of dark maroon, when ordered striped with gold; all the bright parts first fully polished, heavily copper-plated and then nickeled.

The bearings are entirely dust-proof, highly polished and ground perfectly true. The balls are standard size, 1⅜3 to each machine, 3-16 and ¼ inches in diameter.

Wood guards are furnished regularly, but we will furnish steel if ordered.

The tool bag contains a full set of tools, including repair outfit.

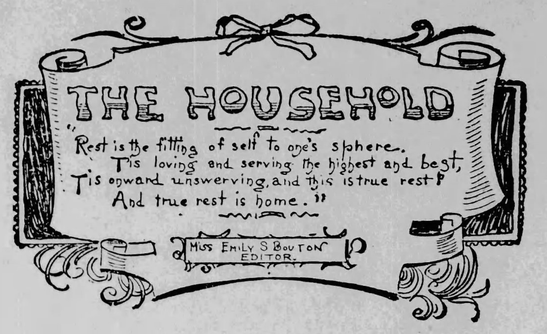
We shall supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

BOTH GENTS' AND LADIES' WHEELS,

The price being exactly the same for either.

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago or express money order, for $45. Give us name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the



AT HOME.

For The Blade.

After the long day's weary tasks are ended,
As home I creep through the fast falling night,
What waits me in my silent attic chamber,
And makes a little world of warmth and light?

Only a cheery fire within the grate there,
Only a pictured face upon the wall;
Only my books, an easy chair, and slippers,
Only a time to rest and dream—that's all.

And yet such company have I at evening,
They come to me in groups so gay and glad,
Or, singly, sit within the shadowed corner,
Their glances downcast and their faces sad.

Dear little Nell is often, often with me,
Or Barnaby, with raven by his side;
Or Quilp, with features fiendishly distorted,
Or jolly Tapley with his buxom bride.

Florence and Agnes; Esther, Little Em'ly,
Or Jenny Wren with "long, bright slanting rows,"
Tom Pinch and Little Ruth, poor Rick and Ada,
With a hundred others whom the wide world knows.

And sometimes, too, there comes the dear old Colonel,
With Ethel Newcome, stately, proud and fair;
Sometimes the brave old knights of Arthur's table,
Come thronging round me in my easy chair.

Only a poor man earning daily rations,
And yet grand company have I at times;
The wisest and the best of all the nations,
Tell me their tales or sing for me their rhymes.

So what care I for bleak and bitter weather?
That fortune frowns, and life without is drear?
The eventime still brings them all together,
The best of all good company is here.

—H. D. Mortimer.

OUR COZY CORNER.

THE COLD WEATHER MAKES IT PLEASANTER THAN EVER.

Keep Up Good Courage by Talking Matters Over With Love and Sympathy for All.

As is well known, theological subjects are seldom allowed a place in this department, each member of the Cozy Corner being given the greatest freedom in religious matters and only judged by the truly, practical, Christian sentiments expressed in their letters, but I recently listened to a sermon by an eminent young divine, that suggested to me some things that, possibly, may be of interest to us all.

The speaker referred to a communication received by him wherein the writer had expressed his thoughts that the particular denomination to which this preacher belonged, based their hopes of salvation upon the act of baptism, and that alone.

I wish you could have heard the indignant protest made by this young man against such a thought, his strong, earnest, manly denial in behalf of his beloved church; the convincing words, uttered with a spirit of Christian charity, but carrying with them an undoubted assurance of his belief in the absolutely necessary, spiritual grace that must precede baptism, and his disbelief that any sins could be washed away by the mere application of water to the material body.

These remarks were followed by an earnest appeal to his hearers that they should make their daily lives an expression of the Christianity that is not dependent upon outward observances but of the obedience, self-denial and thought for others that is characteristic of the Christ whose followers they profess to be.

While I agree most heartily with this, my friend, in that the "outward and visible sign" is of no use to us, unless it is the exponent of "an inward and spiritual grace," I am not certain but there is some good, spiritually as well as physically, in the application of water to our material bodies.

Take, for instance, a dirty vicious boy, one who seems to feel like Cain—yes, and to act like Cain, in the usual acceptance of the expression—that every man's hand is against him and that there is no chance for him to improve his condition—take that boy, give him a bath, let the barber have a chance at him, put clean clothing on him, and he will have a hundred per cent more respect for himself than he had before, and will begin at once to adapt his behavior and speech, so that it will be in keeping with his outward appearance.

Those persons who have done much of what is called charity work, among the ignorant and depraved portion of the population in any city, will give many instances of how nearly akin to Godliness is cleanliness, and of the purifying effect of water judiciously applied, not only in the physical well-being, but in the mental and moral growth that has been the sequence of this hydropathic treatment.

But though, through the washing away of the filth of the body, we may awaken the germs of a better spiritual life, it will not, as my friend says—(you see, I am very proud to call that young preacher my friend)—be all that is necessary. We must be constantly watchful and ready to encourage the neophyte in his upward and onward way, which will be hard for him, by reason of the many temptations that surround him to entice him back to his old life; we must never for a moment allow him to feel, that it is not worth all the effort, he or we, can make to help him to reach the higher planes that lead to the perfect and more abundant life, promised to all who preserve unto the end.

This is a good time for such as profess to know the way, the truth and the life, to consider how great is their responsibility toward those who are ignorant.

We dare not say "it is nothing to us" if that man, or this woman goes astray for want of the help we might give them; for the kind word or the "cup of cold water" that we can all give. If we possess these helps, be they great or small, they are only ours to share, not to hoard.

Do you say, it is of no use, these people are, many of them ungrateful, will not appreciate our efforts—nay, will even turn against us at times?

True, and yet there was One who said: "I wept for the sorrows and pain of men,
I healed them, and helped them, and loved them, but then—
They shouted against me—Crucify, crucify!"

And however we may speak with our mouths, we know in our hearts that our progress toward a better life depends upon how we fulfill in this life our obligations to our brother.

Right in line with our duty is the practical help that one Cozy Cornerite—her name is Mollie Moore—sends to our despondent "Lulu:"

To the despondent Cozy Cornerite: It is hard to advise not knowing the circumstances, but I would say take some good magazine and read it thoroughly; or work the puzzles in our own O. W. C. That is good healthful mind employment and very absorbing.

If you have a place, a few nice hens would keep your mind employed a part of the day. Or raise some flowers, pansies, for instance. They may be started in the house now or in a hot bed a little later and they soon bloom in all their loveliness.

Do not let your mind dwell on sad things that may never come to pass. I remember at one time I was extremely nervous and a neighbor loaned me a history of the war, (Mrs. Livermore's). I pored over it until all the horrors of the war were forever before me. I awoke trembling out of frightful dreams and, in fact, suffered untold miseries until I resolutely sent home the offending book and soon recovered from my nervous state.

"If ever inclined to be dismal or blue,
Do something for somebody worse off than you."

The Literary plan mentioned in the Blade, has been tried in the South and one of our old time correspondents sends us her experience in the work:

I have been reading Mrs. Lenore J. L.'s account of their circulating library, and thought perhaps a word from the South would be welcomed by the Cozy Corner friends.

We began in our Sunday school, early in the fall, to make collections for a library. After some months of talk and subscription, we managed to obtain $15 and sent for a set of 25 books. Some of the authors are S. S. Pugh, Mrs. S. S. Robinson, Mrs. Madeline Leslie, and others.

If any one knows anything about these authors, I would like to hear from them. I confess I never heard of one of them before. I believe the books are not giving general satisfaction; the price was too high and some say they are nothing but "novels," but the books are certainly wholesome and generally interesting.

I can tell the snow bound sisters something, if they care to hear. We have spring in Mississippi. Red birds, blue birds, and many others are singing away, while the hyacinths, narcissus, peach and plum trees are in bloom and the early gardens are coming up nicely.

It was a pleasure to me to see once more a letter in "Mary's" well known writing, for I knew before I opened it, that she had sent something helpful, as is her custom, and that I was not disappointed the following will prove:

Dear readers of the Cozy Corner:—We have just had a siege of measles at our house, and as mothers who have little children to care for, are likely to be called upon to nurse them through an attack of the same sort, perhaps a few suggestions on the subject will be welcome.

One who has ever had anything to do with this disease, will usually recognize the symptoms at once. The patient coughs as though he had taken a severe cold, and compains of sore throat. His eyes are red and weak, and he loses his appetite.

On the third or fourth day there is considerable fever, and the "breaking out" begins to appear in small red spots on the face, gradually becoming thicker, and extending over the body and limbs. The light hurts his eyes, and he keeps them closed the greater part of the time. He vomits frequently, and will take no nourishment except a little cold milk. The fever continues for two or three days, with pains in the back and limbs. At the end of that time, if everything goes well, he will be much better, and will recover rapidly.

The treatment is very simple, and it is not necessary to call a doctor unless complications arise. Catnip, smartweed or saffron tea is excellent to make them break out well. Give it as hot as he can drink it, and when the perspiration is started, be sure that he is kept warm. Keep the room dark. My children each had two very restless nights, and it was necessary to watch them almost continually to keep them covered. Do not immust be kept open with some mild laxative, and if the cough is troublesome give some good cough medicine. Do not imagine because the child is able to play about the house and seems almost as well as ever, that all danger is past. He must be carefully guarded to keep him from taking cold for two or three weeks. Permanent injury is often done his eyes by allowing him to be in a room where the light is bright, or to gaze too long at a book or game. Your ingenuity will be taxed to the utmost to provide him with amusements that will keep him indoors, and that will not hurt his eyes.

I am sure we are all glad to welcome Editor's Wife, and hope she will visit us often. As I have had excellent success in cleaning woolen goods, I will tell her how her cream colored dress can be washed without fading or shrinking, and would say for the benefit of others who may read this, that the same method will prove entirely satisfactory for any kind of woolen dress goods or underwear.

Shake the fabric to remove the dust, and put it in a suds made of soft water and ivory soap. All yellow soaps contain rosin, which hardens the wool and makes the cloth shrink. Have the water just warm enough to bear your hand in comfortably, and rub the goods lightly between the hands. Use two suds if necessary, then rinse in clear water of the same temperature. It is better to pass the goods through the wringer than to wring them by hand, as the rubber rollers simply press the water out, while the latter method twists the goods out of shape.

Hang out in a shady place to dry, then dampen and roll up just as you would anything else before ironing. Use irons that are hot enough to press out all the wrinkles without scorching, and always iron on the wrong side. You will be surprised to see how fresh and new it looks. Goods that are to be made over should be taken apart before washing. Other garments are washed without it.—Mary.

E. M. asks for instructions for making paper chrysanthemums. She saw a bunch of these, used as a picture throw, and thought them so beautiful that she would like full directions for making them.

Huldah, wishes to know how she can remove ink stains and grease spots from her carpet, and how she can destroy moths.

Ellen M., will find the recipe she asks for in the Cook's department.

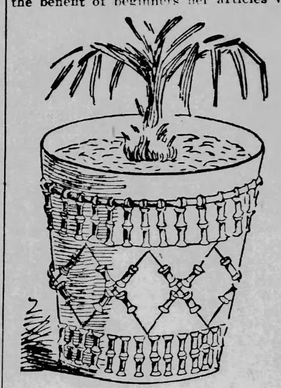
Mary G., can make a good silver polish by mixing a few drops of ammonia with whiting and adding sufficient water to reduce the mixture to a cream. Apply the paste with a soft cloth, let it remain a few moments, then rub it off with a chamois.

Booklover, Octave Thanet, in private life is Miss Alice French; Josiah Allen's Wife, Samantha, is Miss Marietta Holly and "Josiah" is a purely imaginary husband, but answers quite as well for an "example" as a living one would.

"I hold it of little matter
Whether your jewel be of pure water,
A rose diamond or a white,
But whether it dazzle me with light."

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

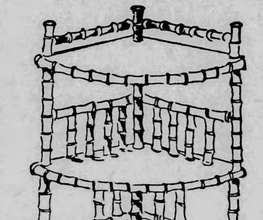
We have some nicely illustrated articles on wood carving sent by one of our correspondents, but if she will send a brief description of the tools and materials needed and methods of work for the benefit of beginners her articles will



be of more use to us will she please do so?

Several ladies who do their own sewing and have many thread-spools have asked if there was no way of utilizing them in making fancy work. We give two illustrations of such work, which will, perhaps, suggest other articles for which spools can be used. Common wire, a pair of pincers for twisting it and very light weight board for shelves is all that is necessary, except the spools and deft fingers.

White enamel paint, two coats, must be applied to the spool after the work is finished, and anything in the way of gilding, or coloring, done after the second



coat of paint is thoroughly dry. The corner bracket can be supported by wires from the picture molding or hook.

Nevada sends this "window idea:"

For small square window in bathroom, stair landing or closet tack thin white cambric or swiss (not dotted) over entire window. Cross with common heavy twine to form lattice work, tacking to window frame with flat headed brass tack. Do not tie twine, but just tack through it and cut close.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

"Is this a fast—to keep
The larder lean
And clean
From fat of veals and sheep?"

"Is it to quit the dish
Of flesh, yet still
To fill
The platter high with fish?"

Said a neighboring cook to me: "It is much harder to cook for my family during Lent than at Christmas time, even though one is supposed to be a season of fasting and the other of feasting.

The family think they should not eat the same things as they do during the remainder of the year, and at the same time they wish just as many meals served and just as appetizing dishes prepared from something. Sunday being a day of rest from fasting with the church people, it is anything but a day of rest for the servants as we have a very elaborate dinner that day to make up for what the family call "fasting" during the week.

Whose cook was she who had this experience?

Oyster Salad.

Parboil the oysters in their own liquor, skim and drain them and cut in rather small pieces; pour over them a French dressing while they are hot, and let them stand for an hour or two. When ready to serve, drain again, add one-half of the quantity by measure of chopped celery and mix with a mayonnaise. Serve on a bed of lettuce leaves and garnish with fans of cucumber pickles.

These fans are made by cutting cucumber pickles lengthwise, in strips as thin as possible, without detaching the stem.

Gingerbread. (Requested.)

One-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful of sugar, beaten to a cream; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, one cupful sour milk, one cupful molasses and three cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonfuls of soda and one teaspoonful of ginger and one-half teaspoonful of salt, should be sifted with the flour. Lastly, add the well beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a moderate oven. This amount will make two small loaves. Fruit and spices added to this will make a very good fruit-cake.

As one gratifying result of our recent "talks" upon the purpose and endeavor of the M. G. R. column in The Blade, Miss Prudence has this week received several appreciating and approving letters from our most valued correspondents.

Among them is a suggestion by Zack Stubbs, which the Chaperone hopes will be accented and acted upon by every one of the 989 Merry-Go-Rounders, and she will appoint April 20 for the "experience meeting." All letters on the subject should reach this office previous to April 13. Just think how many people may be made happier if each member of this club does all the good, to all the people he can, on Easter Sunday, 1897.

These reports are not intended to be at all boastful, but to show in what way each member was allowed to do something to show their appreciation of the day, and to practically illustrate their motto. And there will, doubtless, be many suggestions in these letters that can be used by others. Here is the letter:

Dear M. G. R.'s: While we are to constantly try to follow our motto, how would it do to set aside a certain day—say Easter Sunday—and each one make a special effort to do some good; make some one happy, by a little self denial? There are so many ways in which we can make some poor heart glad, and if we could have a certain day for "special efforts" it would help us to know that so many of our "brothers and sisters" were doing the same thing.

Then, we might have another "experience meeting" about three weeks later, and each one tell in a very concise letter what they accomplished on that day. What think you?

It seems that I have made a mistake in "Mr." Stubb's first name. He tells me that it is "Zack," not "Sack," so I make the correction with pleasure, but I am sure that when I went to school our Z's slanted from right to left, and in the letter from "Zack" he made it slant from left to right, and I thought it meant for a capital "S." But I shall always be glad to correct such mistakes, whether they are mine or the compositors.

Helen, who has been so long absent, comes with a "beautiful" suggestion of things that are only waiting to be enjoyed and appreciated by us, but which, alas, are "so common" that we need to be reminded of them:

We have all, probably, read a poem beginning "What millions of beautiful things there must be;" but do we stop, in our hurry through life, to admire them as we should? Not every one can have the artist's eye that detects "beauty in a cabbage leaf," but every one can appreciate some of Nature's work if he only will.

Every locality has beautiful natural features peculiar to itself, some localities being much richer in that respect than are others; but, besides these, there are works of Nature that are of common interest—summer and autumn foliage; the blue sky; the fleecy clouds—all of which have lessons in beauty and usefulness for those who care to learn.

Then there are the sunsets. No one can help admiring a beautiful sunset, if he will only think about it. Clouds, among which the sun so often sets, are transformed, by his last rays, into things of beauty that are sermons in themselves. As one gazes at clouds so glorified, he "looks through Nature up to Nature's God," and echoes the song of the stars, "The hand that made us is divine."

A Jasper Co. Farmer introduces himself to the M. G. R.'s this week in a letter of approval which we all appreciate:

I have been reading The Blade for the last two or three years, but had not given the M. G. R.'s any special notice until during the past year, I think, take them altogether, the M. G. R.'s are trying to live up to their motto, and that when they meet each week, frivolity and slang is left at home.

I am glad, Miss Prudence, that you placed this law upon the statutes of the M. G. R. circle—this law against slang phrases. A good many people of to-day think that when they have mastered the vocabulary of slang and slang phrases, that they have great intellectual ability, but scratch through the crust of slang and you will generally find their brain a barren waste.

And another question, and, if I think aright, I voice the sentiments of a good many members—that is, can we not have our letters inserted verbatim? Not letter for letter, for I fear that I might have spelled incorrectly or as much as Miss Prudence thinks best. To the observing mind, the character of the writer is lost sight of, and you, Miss Prudence, become the objective point when you reconstruct their letters for them.

When there is space for the letters, they are given, as this friend suggests, but often they have to be "condensed," in order that we may use them at all; and, in some cases, I think if our Farmer could see the letters as they are received, he would admit the advisability of editorial reconstruction.

Here is a letter whose writer forgot to sign her name, but as Miss Prudence recognized the writing and the omission was purely accidental, the letter, with its very unusual inquiry, shall be used. The question will surely set our young people to thinking:

I have come again after staying away so long; I have been confined to my room all winter and am now hardly able to see. Therefore, you will pardon a poorly written letter.

Naturally, when we are unable to read, or write, we think, think, and one of my principal thoughts, while ill, was this: What became of Joseph, the husband of the virgin, after he carried her and the child, Jesus, into Nazareth? Christ told John to care for her as if there was no one else to see to her wants.

If this is known, it is possible that I have heard of his movements. I have had good opportunities, but if I ever knew I have forgotten and to know again will make me very grateful to the one who informs me.

I am inclined to believe that one of our members has not learned to know that "Patient endurence is God-like." Of course "Miss Prudence" cannot speak to every one as they enter when there are so many to be recognized. It takes a long time to get around and again to want to.

"White Ribbon," don't be so positive about "lips that touch wine, shall never touch mine;" we are all liable to change or be changed.

Yes, Valentine, I have read and heard of the Santa Fe trail. Come in, some time, and tell us something about your surroundings.

"Ethelyn" would like to hear from the teachers, their opinions on vertical writing, which is taught in her school.

If "vertical" writing is as pleasing to the eye and as easily read as the writing of Ethelyn's letter, the Chaperone hopes it will come into universal usage.

Our "Mischief Maker" asks if Sam Igoins "is married, or what." Speak up, Samuel, and answer the lady's question. She thinks also that if the roll was called that we might find Raven, and several others from whom we have not heard for some time.

"Blushing Fifteen," after admitting that she, like Bonnie Burnie, is "chief cook and bottle washer" at home, asks what has become of Inez, Irene, Sweet Charity and Winnie Wayne, whose names appeared in this column in 1894. Miss Prudence hopes that these, and others of the earlier members may return soon.

An Iowa "Primrose" and a "Black Crow" from Missouri, ask for admission. The "Crow" says she tries to live up to the M. G. R. motto, but often falls because of her "almost ungovernable temper." As long as it is "almost," not "quite" ungovernable, there is hope that she may be able to control it, if she perseveres.

Mrs. C. N. E., is not quite correct in her "surmise as to the identity of the editor of the M. G. R., though her compliment will be appreciated by the person she mentions.

Miss Prudence has an interesting article from "Irish Dannie," which she will give you next week. She also has to acknowledge the receipt of a photograph of him, and, in the strictest confidence she will tell you that he is a very good looking young man if this picture is a correct one. But do not mention this to him, lest it make him vain.

The Chaperone has quite a number of the pictures of her girls and boys over her working desk, and you would be surprised, perhaps, to know how well the "pictures" are illustrated by the letters. In nearly every case the person looks just as you would imagine from reading their letters.

And judging by that standard, Miss Prudence is very sure that the "Iowa Boy," who knocks at our door to-day must be what we would call, irrespective of features—a "good" looking boy—for he has written a good, manly letter, saying little, but every word of that having a meaning.

Down the Mississippi.

BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

II.

The enjoyment of and, I think I may say, the mental rest to be derived from a pleasure trip, lie in such a change of surroundings as will keep the mind constantly interested without effort. When, therefore, from the sightly pilot house, or from the comfortable decks of the steamer, looking out upon the passing shores, we were told, that here was Kaskaskia, the oldest settlement in the state of Illinois; there, Fort Gage where Lafayette, the nation's old-time friend, was once entertained; here the fine buildings which make up the Illinois state Penitentiary—and so on for every hour of the day, it may readily be understood that there was little chance for weariness.

At Cape Girardeau, Mo., the boat made quite a stop, long enough for the passengers to go ashore and wander about the old town, which is especially interesting to those who have read Mark Twain's "Puddinhead Wilson," for it was here that the "Puddinhead" is said to have lived and "growed." It is a quaint and rather forlorn looking old place as seen from the river, and it is very ancient, dating back to the time before there was a United States, when Don Louis Lorimer, a Frenchman, almost owned and controlled the place. The principal object that attracts the eye is the Court House approached by an abrupt ascent that is thrown into terraces up to the entrance.

Those who did not care to wander about the town found interest and pleasure in watching the taking on and off of the freight by the army of roustabouts. And here I want to devote myself a few moments to these beings—sometimes they seemed hardly human—who form such a prominent feature on the river boats.

I do not know how many there were upon the City of New Orleans, but I counted over thirty several times. They are the lowest class of negroes to be found in the river cities, clothed always in rags, and many times these are alarmingly few in number. This is not because they are not paid well, for the contrary is true. They are hired each trip, and are never modest in their demand for wages. Thirty dollars a month and found is the lowest, but when they know a boat must go at a given time their requirements sometimes go beyond that, and in the cotton season, the captain told us they have struck for a hundred, and successfully.

Happy go-lucky creatures they seemed to be! At first Clover and I were inclined to pity them for what seemed to be a brutal method of treatment, but

A ROUSTABOUT.

when we learned how absolutely untrustworthy they are; how cruel to each other, and how treacherous, and that they can be governed only by fear, and the knowledge that punishment for neglect of duty would come quickly, our judgment in the matter was somewhat softened toward their employers.

They are never paid until the end of the trip, for if they get their money, it is by no means certain that they will not desert in a body at any place on the way.

But how they did work! Before the stage had touched the shore, the rush be-

ROUSTABOUTS LOADING A BOAT.

gan and continued every second until the job was completed. The first or second mate stood by with his eyes upon them, and they knew well the consequences of dallying. When they lifted anything, it was done to a sort of rhythmical cadence in which they all joined. The work done and the boat started, they dropped away out of sight until the next landing was reached. We could sometimes hear them though at night, below, singing, laughing and quarreling.

No one of the crew dares to shirk work, for even though his absence is unnoticed by the mate, the rest know and remember, and when the time comes he suffers at their hands. This is what was done once during our trip. One of them, feeling lazy, hid himself away and did not make his appearance while the unloading was going on, probably hoping his absence would not be observed.

After the boat started they gathered in the broad passage way of the lower deck and held a court of inquiry. Four of their number were sent to bring the guilty man into their presence. He was given no time to plead his case, nor did he attempt to resist, but yielded without a struggle to what he knew was coming. He was bent across a barrel and held by the four, while several others walked by, each with a shingle an inch thick, which they laid on without mercy to the exposed part of his anatomy. Clover and I did not see the operation but one who did, a lady full of pity for the sufferings of the fellow, said that they struck as if it was real enjoyment to see him quiver and hear his cries!

The roustabouts do not live to be over 40 years old, because they work so hard, take no care of themselves, and carouse between trips. Poor, ignorant creatures who know nothing of the real meaning of life! They are looked upon by the colored servants upon the boat as being of another race than themselves, and despised accordingly. And, indeed, the difference between the intelligent waiter at our table and the roustabout in the hold was a wide one.

Upon the Mississippi waters, and also upon her shores were enacted many of he most thrilling scenes of the civil war. Among the historical places are Island No. 10, now almost disappeared from sight, Columbus and Belmont, and then Fort Pillow. A confederate officer, now a business man of St. Louis, pointed out to us just where their camp was located, and his face glowed as he recalled those stirring days. Up on the bluff a cannon had laid through all the years since, until Cleveland was first elected President, and then the enthusiastic Democrats dragged it down to Fulton and made the echoes ring with its firing once more.

One thing became to us a matter of curiosity, and that was the change in the appearance of the soil, houses and people as we went downward and the productions of the country changed. From St. Louis to the north of the Ohio, wheat is the principal crop. Then down about to the Arkansas state line corn is sovereign, to be succeeded by cotton through a territory of 800 miles. Then come the sugar plantations stretching on to the Crescent City. I cannot stop now to describe the marked differences which are so plainly discernable, but they tell a story whose meaning does not all lie upon the surface.

The greatest difficulty in navigating the

SOUNDING.

river, as I think I said last week, is found in the part of the route above Helena. Here and there, it was a necessity to take soundings which was a very interesting operation to us, who, in the pilot house, heard from below the word, sung out and softened to a sort of melody before they reached our ears. Some of them were "marktwain," meaning a depth of 12 feet; "quarter less twain," (10½ feet)or perhaps it was "quarter less three," (16½ feet;) "mark three," (18 feet;) and so on to deep four," (24 feet,) and finally "no bottom." These measurements are made by throwing a line overboard from the lower deck and when the word is passed up to the pilot who governs himself accordingly.

We reached Helena early one bright morning. Clover and I were just seated at the breakfast table when we saw a familiar figure come flying down the long saloon, and in a moment more were receiving joyous greetings from Mrs. Fannie Segur Foster, a one-time Toledo girl, the daughter of Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, with many friends in this city. A telegram received from her before we started had told us of this possibility, and a pleasant thing it was to see her bright face in this land of strangers. Breakfast over, away we went at her urgent invitation to ride around the old Southern town, the prettiest portion of which lies back upon the bluffs. Mrs. Foster pointed out to us as something of which the citizens are very proud, a neat brick building put up within the last five years by the women of Helena for a library. It goes to show that Southern women are not inclined to be left behind in the race by their energetic Northern sisters. In passing, it is pleasant to say that Mr. Foster has a very fine, as well as a very responsible, position, that of superintendent of the Postal Telegraph in the Southwest, and Helena is, for the time being, his headquarters.

An hour of pleasure here and then away we glided over the waters on towards the Crescent City. The days were beautiful, bright and sunny, with the air soft as summer. Wraps were discarded, windows and doors opened, while the trees took on the promise of new drapery. Watching those from which the streamers of gray moss waved mournfully, I thought how they must rejoice with a tree's rejoicing, when the summer's garb of beauty would hide these garments of woe. We passed miles upon miles of them on the low lying shores, which we approached so closely sometimes that it seemed as if we might lean over and pluck the moss from the branches, or seize the mistletoe which appeared in such abundance.

Pretty Natchez we reached in the evening, and only saw what of its beauty was disclosed by the glimmering light of the stars. My most distinct memory is of the "mighty hill" by which it is approached, as if it were a citadel set on high, and up which it took, I do not know how many horses, to drag six of us, medium-sized individuals, to the top. We walked down! There are some circumstances under which I always prefer to walk. One can see scenery better, and then—

Onward, still onward we floated, passing through the country where sugar is king, until Baton Rouge dawned upon our sight one fair morning. Here we stopped for two hours, and a party of four of us wandered for awhile along the pretty streets, and then took a carriage and drove around to see whatever of interest the place is possessed of. The sun was uncomfortably warm when it threw off of the mantle of soft, fleecy clouds which for the most part it was wearing, the air was filled with the fragrance of blossoming flowers, and it seemed as if we were in summer land.

One notices most the Confederate monument in the heart of the town, and the Capitol building. Here, too, is the State Insane Asylum, and, what interested us most of all, the military school, many of the buildings of which have historical associations. Baton Rouge looks as if it might be a pleasant place to live if one did not want too much in the way of excitement.

"To be continued."

Be sure no earnest work
Of any honest creature, however weak,
Imperfect, ill adapted, fails so much
It is no gathered as the grain of sand,
To enlarge the sum of human action used
For carrying out God's [illegible]

TWO MAIDENS.

I know a winsome little maid,
So fair to see—
Her face is like a dainty flower,
So lovingly
She looks upon this world of ours
And all who pass,
That sweet content makes beautiful
My little lass.

I know another maiden well,
She might be fair—
Her cheek is like a rose leaf soft,
Like gold her hair,
But ah! her face is marred by frowns,
Her eyes by tears,
For none can please. I dread to think
Of coming years.

Would you, dear, grow to beauty rare
In thoughts and deed?
Then learn the lesson these two teach
To those who heed,
And in your heart, as life begins,
Give this truth place:
'Tis only lovely thoughts can make
A lovely face.

—Gertrude Morton Cannon, in St. Nicholas.

BOYS AND MOTHERS.

A Lesson Which One Boy Learned and Remembered.

School out! Shout, scream, jump, race, wrestle—everything by which boys let out at their joy at being no longer quiet!

"Let us go up the hill for nuts," was the cry.

"Yes—let's."

"You come too, Cliff," as one boy worked himself out of the small crowd just let loose from the country schoolhouse and went out of the yard.

"No, I can't."

"Why not? We'll have lots of fun."

"I'd like to." Cliff cast a long ng look up the hill shining with the scarlet and gold of autumn. He knew the fun of hearing the brown nuts rattle down an accompaniment to the shouts of merry boys.

"Come on, then."

For a moment Cliff wavered, then braced up.

"No," he said. "My mother'll be looking out for me. She always feels a little afraid about the bridge, and if I'm not home just at the time she gets frightened."

"Pshaw!" cried Tom Barnes, with a sniff. "As if I'd be tied to my mother as you are. I can't go up the hill, 'cause my foot hasn't got over the sprain and it hurts. But, if I could, I'd go, mother or no mother."

Cliff was angry, and cast about for something sharp enough to say.

"Perhaps I would if I had such a mother as yours."

"What's that?" cried Tom, flaming up.

"I say," answered Cliff, delighted at the effect of his words, "that if I had such a mother as yours, I suppose I'd do just as you do. But I wouldn't have such a one. I wouldn't have a mother that wasn't worth minding."

Cliff had multiplied his words, flinging them out with more and more relish at Tom's anger. He now turned and ran away with a laugh.

With a shriek of rage Tom started to follow him, but was soon forced by the pain in his foot to stop. As he continued to shout his anger after the enemy, the teacher came from the schoolhouse and went towards him. The other boys were by this time beyond hearing.

"Did you hear him, Miss Morse? Did you hear what he said? I'll thrash him to-morrow," doubling up his fists, "till he takes every word of it back. And won't you punish him, too?"

"Well, I don't know," said Miss Morse, drawing the boy to a step and sitting down beside him. "What did he say?"

"He said—why he said," said Tom, in his excitement not really remembering exactly what had been said, "he said that my mother wasn't a good woman."

"I din't hear that, and I could hear it all through the open window."

"Well, he said he wouldn't—wouldn't—like to have a mother like mine."

"Not exactly that, either. I heard him say he wouldn't have a mother that was not worth minding. And I don't know, Tom, but I agree with him. I shouldn't like that kind myself."

"And who says my mother isn't worth minding?" said Tom, bristling again.

"Well, don't you?"

"No. I never said such a thing in my life."

"See here, Tom"—Miss Morse smoothed the boy's hair and fanned his hot face with his hat—"don't you ever stop to think that there are different ways of saying things—that our actions speak as loudly as our words? Louder, I should say, for we can say what is not true, but we do show really what we are and what we think. Now, how does anybody know your mother is worth obeying? Do they learn it from you?"

Tom stared for a moment at his teacher, then gave a low whistle. She sat in silence, while one new thought after another crowded upon his mind.

How did anybody know it, anyhow? Tom had never really intended to be undutiful to his gentle little mother, who indulged him far more than was good for him. Now he recalled the morning chores she asked of him. If he left a little doing after there were done, but more often they were left for some one else. If there was nothing "up" among the boys after school he heeded her mildly expressed wish that he should come home promptly; otherwise he stayed out as long as he pleased. No, certainly, nobody would know from him that his mother was worth obeying.

"I don't know Cliff's mother," went on Miss Morse, "because I haven't been here very long, and it was to know her, for I feel sure from what I have seen of Cliff that she must be a good woman. When you see a boy ready to think of his mother, anxious to keep her from anxiety, willing to give up a pleasure rather than run the risk of distressing her, I can give a pretty good guess what she must be."

Tom colored deeply. "My mother's good," he growled, under his breath.

"I haven't a doubt of it, my boy. But how are people to know it through you, unless you are? People will judge her by you. If you do not honor her by obedience, how can you wonder at their thinking that, as Cliff expressed it, she is not worth minding?"

"But she is!" exclaimed Tom, firing up again.

"I wish more boys would remember," said Miss Morse, gently, after another little pause, "what joy and comfort they can be to their mothers if they will. And oh, that they would remember it while they have time! There must come a time, you know, when the mothers' voices will be hushed. Our words can never reach them when the sod is between them and us, no matter how we ache and ache to tell them how we did love them, in spite of all our careless ways."

Tom set his lips hard together as he choked down a lump in his throat.

"And I think those of us whose mothers are mild and quiet, not sharp and loud, but low voiced in their way of letting us know what they want of us—we ought to feel special tenderness for them, don't you?"

"Yes'm, I do," said Tom, getting up. "Good-bye."

* * * * * * *

"Why, Tommy, you're home so early!" said his mother, looking up with a pleased smile as he entered the room at home. Tom liked the smile; it was so different from the troubled look with which she usually met his home-comings.

"Yes—'cause," he began, in the embarrassment of the new feeling which he did not like to show, "my foot hurt—and—say, mother," with a burst, "I'm coming home when you want me to. Every time."

"Are you, dear? Well, that will be a great comfort to mother."

She looked after him as he went about some small duties neglected for days, and there was a mist in her eyes along with the smile as she thought:

"The dear boy will forget it all before long. But it's good to have him think it."

* * * * * * *

Cliff, arriving at home, found the house quiet and his mother away. It was disappointing, and he growled a little.

"There, now! I might have stayed with the boys just as well as not."

And the feeling stayed with him as the lonely evening dragged on and she did not come home until late. But the last of it went out of his heart when she said:

"My good boy! I had to go to see your aunt, who is ill. But I should not have had an easy moment if I had not felt sure you would be at home just when I expected you."

Tom did not offer Cliff the threatened thrashing. Indeed, it seemed from that day on to take so much of his time and energy to show that his mother was as well worth minding as Cliff's mother, as to leave little opportunity for quarreling with anybody.

And Cliff never knew the effect which his stand for duty to his mother had had upon one of his mates. For some of us is ordered the joy of seeing the blessing following one good word or work; but for most is simply the faith, not to be changed to sight until we reached the great hereafter, that our good must surely reach into the lives of those about us.

—Sydney Dayre, in Advance.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was chief among Scotland's poets and was born near Ayr, Scotland, January 25, 1759. His parents were poor, and he was not very strong, so took stimulants as a remedy for bodily ills, a habit which afterward wrought his ruin. At the age of 15 he was hired out at a salary of $34 a year! His first verses were composed when he was 16, and three years later he studied surveying. After his father's death in 1783, he resolved to be a better man, was married in 1786, and in 1791 went to Dumfries, where he died from the effects of drink, July 21, 1796, an ending to his life which would seem to indicate that his good resolutions were, like those of many another man, unkept. In 1818 a monument was erected to his memory in Dumfries.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—ACROSTIC.

My first is in May but not in June;
My second's in rhyme but not in tune;
My third's in receive but not in take;
My fourth's in money but not in fake;
My fifth's in cane but not in rake.
My whole is the lately distinguished name
Of a certain young puzzler, arising in fame.

BONNIE BURNIE.

3.—CRISS-CROSS.

O
X O X
X X O X X
O O O O O O O
X X O X X
X O X
O

1.—A vowel.
2.—A girl's name.
3.—A part of the body.
4.—Not legal.
5.—The Arabic name for the Deity.
6.—A metal.
7.—A consonant.
Centrals down and across spell the name of a member of O. W. C. and the M. G. R.

FANSY.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Two men bought 100 acres of land for $500, each paying $250. When they were ready to divide the land they found that whoever had first choice would have an advantage and ought to pay more per acre than the other. Neither of them, however, had any more money, so one agreed that if the choice was given to him he would pay an additional 75 cents an acre for taking the land. This being done, how many acres did each receive, and how much per acre did he pay for it?

J. S.

5.—QUERY.

What general won the last battle in the "Second War for Independence," and how many men were killed on each side?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Some find work where some find rest,
And only weary world goes on.
I sometimes wonder which is best,
The answer comes when life is gone."

IND?.

Answers to Puzzles of March 15.

1.—Martin Luther.
2.—"Of all the words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'
But sadder still, it seems to me,
'It is, but it hadn't ought to be.'"
3.—Words forming Diamond: O, ape, atilt, opinion, alike, low, N.

Matthew Arnold wrote:

"We cannot kindle when we will,
The fire that in the heart resides;
The spirit bloweth and is still,
In mystery our soul abides."

Answer to Query of March 11:

The bones of old Tecumseh, known as "Skeleton Jack," of the McKee Rock mound, are lying in state in a glass case in the Carnegie museum. Around the neck are the bones beads and ornaments just as they were dug from the earth.

Chat.

N. E. Girl wins the Banner for March; Helen taking second place, and W. P. E. third.

A Subscriber: Come in again, and bring your full address.

Mrs. M. P

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SUPREME COURT DECISION

On the Anti-Trust Law—Statement by Senator Edmunds.

Washington, March 27.—The special correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch writes his paper as follows:

I obtained the opinion of the father of the anti-trust law on the recent decision of the Supreme Court. Although the measure that passed Congress is known as the Sherman law, it was prepared by George F. Edmunds, then United States senator. He was chairman of the committee of judiciary and he personally constructed the bill. It was amended only in a trifling manner in committee. Senator Sherman introduced the bill to the Senate, hence its association with his name.

Mr. Edmunds said: "I have not yet had time to read closely the decision of the Supreme Court, handed down last Monday. There were two important points to be considered in regard to the law. The briefs of the counsel for the respondents appear, I am informed, to dwell at great length on the point whether or not the law applies to railroads as common carriers. The ground taken was that as railroads were not especially mentioned in the law they were exempt from its provisions. It was not the intention of the judiciary committee to exempt railroads from its provisions.

All Combinations Subject to the Act.

"I certainly had no such intention. I intended that the law should apply to all interests, common carriers included.

"Transportation between states is carried on by many common carriers, and agreements between carriers to control or influence rates in interstate commerce naturally were within the scope of the act. It included every combination, contract or conspiracy restraining trade and commerce between the states, and also with foreign nations. Railroads constitute the chief means of carriage. Railroad companies naturally would be included in legislation intended to prevent the restraint of trade. They are on the same footing as manufacturing or general trading concerns.

"The second question was, assuming that the act applied to transportation, whether or not the common law included only 'contracts in restraint of trade,' such as might be decided by the court to be unreasonable. I infer that less attention was paid to this than to the first one. The court, by a majority of one, accepted the contention that the action of the railroads was 'unreasonable.' To determine what is unreasonable and what is reasonable is something oftentimes extremely difficult. The court was closely divided on the point. I assume there was not much difference of opinion on the first point."

Applies to Trades Unions, Too.

I asked Judge Edmunds what would be the effect of the decision on trade and business. He assumed a manner that may be described as mildly cynical.

"Well, according to the judgment of the majority of the court on the second point of law, almost any combination is illegal if it is deemed an unreasonable restraint of trade. Trades unions are liable to be decided to be unreasonable combinations. The Plumbers' union here in Washington will permit only a limited number of apprentices to learn the trade. A man I know, himself a plumber, desired me to aid him in securing a place under the government for his son. I said: 'Why don't you make him a plumber?' He will do better in the end.' The father replied: 'I can't make him a plumber; the union will not permit it.'

"Here is an example of how the decision of the supreme court may affect the future of business affairs. There are unions of labor that may be decided to constitute 'unreasonable contracts affecting trade.' There is a great field for litigation created by the decision."

Judge Edmunds would go no further on the second point of the case in the supreme court.

Sympathy With the Minority.

That he is more in sympathy with the minority of four justices than with the majority of five might easily be understood by any one who listened to his words to-day. It is evident that he believes that all acts of trades unions creating contracts to affect the freedom of trade are liable to the same ruling as the majority of the supreme court delivered on railroad pooling. He referred also to combinations of railroad switchmen or brakemen.

It is learned on excellent authority that the railroads will endeavor to secure new legislation to meet the decision of the court. A very influential senator informed me to-day that "the railroads will have to do something." Some of the weak corporations, he said, will be ruined by the competition that is now liable to ensue.

"If it were left to the railroad presidents entirely, they could prevent cutting rates by tacit agreement without adopting one under the scope of the court's decision. There are thousands of employes—something like 15,000—who have charge of freight, and for the sake of obtaining business they are liable to cut a little here and there. That is the way rate wars are started."

Another senator said it would be a good thing now to include all combinations, labor or otherwise, in the decision by the court.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW'S EYE.

Saved Only at the Cost of Awful Suffering.

New York, March 29.—Torture equal to that meted out to the worst criminals in China has been inflicted during last week on one of America's foremost men. The victim is Dr. Chauncey M. Depew. The object was to save his sight, imperiled by an attack of iritis.

"I can now understand," he said, "what Chinese subjects who are prodded with spears and needles that they may be kept from sleeping until they did of exhaustion, suffer. I have suffered all that. For three days and three nights ice was applied to my eyes every three minutes. Each application of ice was just like puncturing me with a battery of needles. I can say that a Chinaman of nervous temperament who is to be tortured to death by being kept awake will not require the services of the torturers after the fourth night, as I know that all desire to sleep will then have left him, and he will remain awake until he dies. I am a man of sound constitution and strong nerves. But for that I should have remained awake after the torture was over until I died of exhaustion.

"Oh, how I wanted to sleep, when at the expiration of each five minutes, they put that torturing ice on my sensitive eye, and oh, how I declined to sleep when, after four days, they ceased to apply it. Although I am not permitted to read, my sight has been restored. I attend to business here at home every day, and I am promised that I may go out soon."

CORNER IN ONIONS.

Kansas Buyer Has Captured Most of the Stock.

Kansas City, Mo., March 29.—James McKinney, a wholesale produce and commission merchant, has apparently succeeded in cornering the onion market. He has contracted for 27,000 barrels of fancy, kiln-dried stock that will keep for months and has stored them awaiting an advance in price. Many wholesalers needing immediate orders have been compelled to pay $3.50 a barrel for the same stock, which previous to the present scarcity, it could have been bought for $1.75 and $2.25.

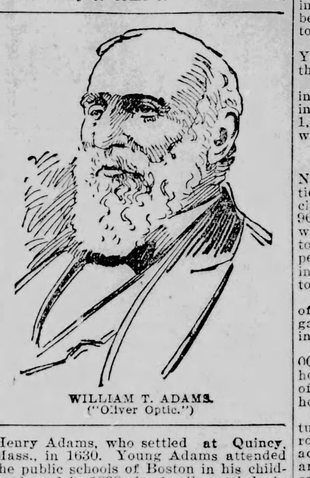
Ever since last December when McKinney realized there would be a short crop in the principal onion growing states, he has had agents buying up the product. The great bulk of these were purchased in Ohio, and have already been stored here.

WILLIAM T. ADAMS.

Death of "Oliver Optic" at a Good Old Age.

Boston, March 27.—William T. Adams, the well known writer who under the pen name of Oliver Optic, has entertained boy readers for more than a generation, died at his home in this city to-day. He was 75 years of age. He had been ill for some time with fatty degeneration of the heart.

William Taylor Adams was born in 1822 at Medway, Mass. His ancestors were English and the first representative of the family to come to America was



WILLIAM T. ADAMS.
("Oliver Optic.")

Henry Adams, who settled at Quincy, Mass., in 1639. Young Adams attended the public schools of Boston in his childhood, and in 1838 the family settled in Roxbury, then a suburb of Boston. It was there that he made his first efforts at writing. His first piece was eight pages long, his second twenty-five and his third eighty pages. His first printed article was published in the Social Monitor. In 1843 Mr. Adams was chosen principal of what is now the Harvard school, and he was associated with the public schools of Boston at a teacher for upward of a score of years. He had saved much of his salary and determined to make a trip to Europe. Resigning from his position as pedagogue he visited Europe, spending some time in almost all the principal countries of the contient.

"Oliver Optic's" first book for boys appeared in 1850. His pen name was suggested by a play produced about that time in Boston, in which was a Doctor Optic. The name took his fancy, and when he cast about for a nom de plume he simply added the Oliver to the name already in his mind, and he had it.

Great, grown men with big whiskers know and love Oliver Optic through his books for Mr. Adams has been writing stories for boys for more than a generation. His success at that style of literature has been simply marvelous. He has sold more than 1,000,000 copies of his books, and the sale for these stories is in nowise abating. He and Captain Mayne Reid divide the loves of small boys who have not yet outgrown their desires for caves, outdoor life, rafting on rivers, fishing and hunting. But to give the venerable author of the boating series credit he never portrayed pirates as the prince of noble fellows. Indeed it is doubtful if he ever wrote about pirates, as he might have written, for he was familiar with the sea and ships and sailing. Mr. Adams was a very good Christian, and ever paid attention to moral matters, and the marvel of it is that his works have captured the fancy of boys. His heroes are always good, never tell lies, go to Sunday school whenever they can, and never take advantage of other boys, not as strong as they. Perhaps it was the absolute novelty of a good boy in a boy's story that won success for the author of "Down the River."

ASSOCIATED PRESS WINS.

New York Papers Desert a Sinking Ship.

New York, March 29.—The World says: The New York Herald, the New York Tribune, the New York Times and the Evening Telegram withdrew from the United Press Saturday and signed ninety-nine year contracts for the news of the Associated Press. An hour later the Philadelphia Record, the Philadelphia Ledger and the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph also deserted the United Press and joined the Associated Press.

This means the absolute collapse of the United Press, its disappearance, its annihilation.

The downfall of the United Press marks the end of what was intended to be a "great news trust," a close partnership between the New York Sun and three other New York newspapers, which was expected by its projectors to control the dissemination of news in the United States and strangle such publications as would not bow to its will.

The triumph of the Associated Press is, on the contrary, a victory for honest co-operation in news gathering and distribution under a system which entitled each member of the association to a free field and no favors and made every newspaper morally and financially responsible for the accuracy of the news furnished.

The United Press has been fought aggressively by members of the Associated Press. The end of the battle, which has been a fierce one for the past three and a half years, is a Waterloo for those who have sought to pervert the powers of a free press.

It has been a disastrous campaign, too, for those who have been supporting or who have been beguiled by the United Press. The United Press has sunk over $800,000 in three and a half years. The burden of this has fallen upon four guarantors.

Each of the four New York newspapers has sunk about $160,000 in the United Press, which, being conceived in avarice and coercion, was bound to fall. In addition to that the United Press to-day owes the Western Union Telegraph Company about $207,000.

It was the handicap of being one of the guarantors for the United Press which forced the New York Times into bankruptcy a year ago. The Herald, Tribune and Sun continued to pay assessments of about $1,000 a week.

For months the United Press has been disintegrating in spite of the efforts of its sponsors. Almost daily representative papers in the East, South and West have been withdrawing support from it and going over to the Associated Press. Most of the 267 newspaper subscribers which it claimed gave up the service being certain of inevitable collapse of the concern.

The last blow for the United Press came with its abandonment by the leading newspapers of New England, the Boston Herald having led the way last week. This desertion of the United Press by the New England newspapers was the result of the personal work of Victor F. Lawson, president of the Associated Press, and Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, who have led in the battle against the United Press since its inception.

The New England Associated Press, to which the newspapers of route in that section of the country belong, did business with the United Press under a contract which bound it to take the service of the United Press as long as the New York Sun, the New York Herald, the New York Times and the New York Tribune stood as patrons of it.

The withdrawal of three of the four guarantors—the New York Herald, the New York Times and the New York Tribune—opens the way for every member of the New England Associated Press, or for that organization as a whole, to free itself from all further obligation to the United Press.

The Blade has been a member of the Associated Press for the past thirty years and over.

—Humors, pimples, boils, are very annoying. They quickly disappear when the blood is purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GREATER NEW YORK.

In Many Respects It Will Be the Finest of the World's Cities.

New York, March 27.—Now that the Greater New York bill has passed the legislature and gone to the mayors of New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City for their action, some of the features of this city under that charter will prove interesting.

The population of Greater New York, based upon latest estimates, will be 3,195,059, which will make it rank second in the world.

Greater New York will have an area of about 360 square miles, making it next in size to London. It greatest length will be nearly 35 miles—from Mt. St. Vincent to Tottenville.

The street mileage of Greater New York is estimated at about 3,000. One third of the streets are paved.

If all the elevated and surf roads within the confines of Greater New York were in a single line they would reach about 1,200 miles. The elevated roads alone would reach nearly 160 miles.

Value of Property.

The assessed value of the real estate in New York, Kings and Richmond counties and that part of Queens county included in the greater city is $2,264,142,968. The value of the personal property with the territory is $597,076,368. The total equalized value of the realty and personal property is $2,169,795,157. The indebtedness of the combined cities and towns is about $170,000,000.

Greater New York will have a capacity of 550 miles of wharfage, and in this regard will be unexcelled by any other city in the world.

The incorporated city will contain 130,000 dwelling houses, 37,000 business houses, 6,500 acres of parks, 1,800 miles of gas mains, 1,100 churches, 1,125 large hotels and 250 public schools.

As a center of commerce and manufacture, with the thousands of miles of railroads terminating within its confines and across the Hudson river, its splendid dock and harbor facilities and its warehouse capacity, Greater New York will be without a peer.

THE BISHOP'S PALACE.

Finest See House on the Western Continent.

New York, March 26.—Bishop Henry Codman Potter, of the Episcopal diocese of New York, is to have a palace. The ground selected is part of the plot upon which the Cathedral of St. John the Divine is to be erected, and the money to build this princely See House is to be supplied from the diocesan fund contributed by the priests under his jurisdiction.

This money was voted unanimously by the diocesan convention, and that body has only to set its seal of approval upon the site selected and work upon the palace will be begun.

The bishop is not a man who takes pride in worldly show—quite the reverse—but he has bowed to the will of the rectors, who desire to supplant the present inadequate See House with one that will be a fitting type of the onward march of New York, that will compare favorably with the palaces of the bishop of England of kindred faith and that will be a monument to the progress of Episcopalianism in the United States.

In addition work on the great Cathedral is to be resumed at once and pushed vigorously until the grand choir of this imposing ecclesiastical edifice is completed.

The cost of building the bishop's palace, it is estimated, will be about $400,000, and work on this will be commenced as soon as the plans prepared by the architects are approved at the next session of the Diocesan convention.

The cathedral when completed will have cost $6,000,000, and will be the grandest church edifice in the Western world. The plot upon which it is to be located was purchased for $850,000, and the foundation work already finished foots up $250,000. These have been paid for.

Bishop Potter has received two contributions of $50,000 during the last two months, but the donors do not wish their names made public. The other contributions that made up the $250,000 recently collected came in sums ranging from $500 to $10,000.

THE LAURADA SAFE,

After Having Landed a Big Expedition in Cuba.

Philadelphia, March 29.—The famous filibustering steamer Laurada arrived in the Delaware Saturday night after having successfully landed the most important expedition yet sent from this country to Cuba, and is anchored in the river below Wilmington.

Hope for the Laurada's safety had been practically abandoned by all except those connected with the Cuban junta. The steamer left Baltimore on Feb. 27 for this city and when near Cape Henry four boats were taken on board, to be used in landing the war material. Three days afterward she met the schooner Donna T. Briggs, of Stonington, Conn., and the steam lighter Jennie H., from New York, loaded with war material which was transferred to the Laurada's hold 12 miles off Barnegat. The vessel's prow was then turned toward the West Indies. The expedition was in charge of Gen. Carlos Roloff, the insurgent minister of war. There were 40 others on the Laurada when she left, and in her hold were stowed 7,000 rifles, 1,700,000 rounds of ammunition, 25 tons of stick dynamite, and a large supply of food and medicine. The entire expedition was fitted out by the Cuban junta for Gen. Garcia, the second in command in the Cuban army, and was landed in the province of Santiago De Cuba, where a large force had been sent to meet and convoy the supplies to the headquarters of the army in the interior. The Laurada's supply of coal ran short and she was obliged to anchor in the West Indies while waiting for a fresh supply, which was sent to her on the tug Monarch from Mobile. Upon receiving the coal she at once started for this city. Among those on board is Mrs. Hughes, the wife of the commander of the vessel. Two detectives are said to be on board, who are believed to have kept a daily log of the vessel's movements. They are thought to have gone in the guise of firemen.

NEGROES MADE WHITE.

Such is the Claim of a Prominent Electrician.

Kansas City, Mo., March 27.—"Soon the dusky maid of the Ethiopian race may permanently change the color of her skin without using cosmetic," said Professor Blake, of Kansas University, at a lecture on "Electro Chemistry."

"The color of the negro is due to a carbon pigment underlying the epidermis and can be so transformed by electricity as to change the subject with a fair complexion. This will be done by the decomposition of the molecules of carbon. It only remains to find a practicable method for applying the electricity to be able to wipe out the color line for all time."

Professor Blake said after the lecture that he did not care to earn the reputation of a sensationalist, but that he had no doubt making black people white would soon be a regular industry. He said it was altogether probable it might be done by immersing the candidate for bleaching in a water bath and then running through the bath an electrical current of sufficient intensity to decompose the carbon pigment without destroying the tissue.

AT HOME IN PRINCETON.

Ex-President Cleveland Taking Things Easy for Awhile.

New York, March 27.—The World says: Grover Cleveland is enjoying private life in his new home in Princeton. He has as yet made no definite plans for the future. He said to a representative of the World: "I have not decided what I shall do. I am simply resting, and have given no special thought to what work I may undertake."

Mr. Cleveland appears in better health than during his last week in the White House. His gout is not troubling him and the quiet life in Princeton suits him quite well for the present.

WILL TRY AGAIN

To Reach the Ice Bound North Pole.

New York, March 29.—The Advertiser this morning says: Lieutenant Peary recently laid a plan for Arctic research before the council of the American Geographical society. The plan includes the reaching of the North Pole. It was heartily endorsed by the council and a subscription toward its accomplishment promised. Should either plan succeed, the United States will reap the glory.

Lieut. Peary's plan as now matured, is considered by Arctic explorers one of the most feasible yet advocated. First of all, it is not to be an expedition in the usual sense of the term. It will, besides Lieutenant Peary himself, include only one or two white men. The party will be conveyed by a chartered whaler to the point on the western coast of Greenland, which Peary has so often made his basis of exploration. At this point lives a tribe of Eskimos. From them he will select five or six young married couples, and will with them push along the northwest coast of Greenland as far as possible, and perhaps into the Archipelago, which, it is believed, surrounds the north pole.

All their goods, including dogs and sledges, will be taken with them, and when no further progress can be made north, they and Lieutenant Peary and his companions will be landed at some propitious spot and a new colony formed. The ship will leave a supply of provisions for three or more years and make its way back to civilization before the ice closes in.

From this basis point, the two or three white men will make their explorations. Lieutenant Peary figures that this colony will not be over 360 miles from the pole.

As soon as the ice conditions are propitious, an attempt will be made to reach the pole. The Eskimos and their dog sledges will be used if possible, but in any case the white explorers will push on until the Stars and Stripes have been planted near, if not on the pole itself.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

The Cause is Sadly in Need of Funds.

Chicago, March 29.—Over the signature of their president, Miss Frances E. Willard, the "white ribboners" of the country to-day issued an appeal to the press and public of America for sympathy and co-operation, moral and financial. The address, which would fill two columns of a metropolitan newspaper, is largely historical, and descriptive of the present work of the movement.

It says that there are a quarter of a million white ribboners in the United States, with a direct following of as many more, to say nothing of the children and male helpers. The kernel of the appeal is found in the closing paragraph, which sets forth that, notwithstanding the large membership, the work is sadly crippled for lack of means, and that the need of funds is not only imperative but immediate. The membership receipts of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union last year were in the nighborhood of twenty-eight thousand dollars, or about eleven cents per head for the quarter of a million white ribboners.

Miss Willard and her colleagues appeal to Christians, patriots and lovers of humanity everywhere, in the name of their motto: "For God and Home and Native Land," to aid them in their work, either by means of membership, subscriptions or bequests. "The White Ribbon movement," they conclude, "means organized motherhood, and all lovers of humanity should help it to stretch out arms of sympathy and shelter to the heart broken, the tempted and the forgotten."

THE GUNBOAT WILMINGTON.

Out for an Official Trial of Speed To-Day.

New London, March 27.—The new gunboat Wilmington, sister ship to the Helena, which has been waiting several days for favorable weather in which to make her official speed trial, steered for the outside course at 6:30 this morning. She will probably not get under way for the actual run before noon. All conditions seem favorable.

The Wilmington, which was constructed by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company, is designed especially for river service. She is 251 feet 10 inches over all, with a maximum beam of 40 feet. At a draught of nine feet her displacement is 1,391 tons. She will have a large military mast, with two military tops. There will be a conning tower on the mast just below the military top. Her berthing capacity is sufficient for many additional men besides her crew.

Her machinery consists of triple expansion twin screw engines.

To facilitate landing a large body of men she has ship's boats of an unusual size, her steam cutter and sailing launch being each 33 feet long. She is provided with a search-light to be placed on her military mast, but she has no torpedo tubes.

Her battery consists of eight four-inch guns, four six-pounders and two Gatling guns. All of the guns will be of the rapid-fire type.

The speed requirements are 13 knots per hour, with an extra speed premium at the rate of $20,000 per knot.

New London, Conn., March 29.—The United States gunboat Wilmington, succeeded in making her trial trip Saturday and speeded over the course in three hours, thirty-five minutes and fifty-four seconds, making an average of 15 knots during the run, unofficial time, and subject to correction, but the condition of tide on both legs of the course will increase the speed record rather than diminish it. It is estimated that the boat has won a premium of $40,000 for her builders, the Newport Ship Building Company.

SOUGHT HIS FATHER.

Rewarded by Finding Him in His Grave.

San Diego, Cal., March 25.—John L. Collier has returned to his home in Belvidere, Boone county, Illinois, a disappointed man. During 33 years of his life he has been vainly searching for his father who left home in Belvidere in February 1864, and was not heard of again by his family until a few weeks ago when the son learned that he was located in San Diego.

The father, Willard W. Collier, who had resided here a quarter of a century, died on January 22, last. John L. Collier states that his father was prosperous at Belvidere up to 1863 when his mother became an invalid. His father, then forty years old, became infatuated with Viola Hambridge, a domestic, and eloped with her to California in 1864 and never returned. After the death of his mother in 1876, John sought his father, but in vain, until January 1, when he heard from a circus man who had recently been in San Diego, that the runaway father was in this city. After satisfying himself that this was the truth John came here but found his father had been dead several weeks.

The elder Collier built the first wharf here during the boom. He was supposed to be worth considerable property. He and the woman with whom he left Belvidere lived here as man and wife and were highly esteemed. They have grown up children here who are respected members of the community.

THE IOWA.

First Voyage for the Big New Fighting Machine.

Philadelphia, March 29.—The big battle ship Iowa sailed at 6:30 this morning from Cramp's shipyard for Brooklyn. The great sea fighter was saluted by craft of every kind as she slowly floated down the Delaware river. The Iowa will anchor to-night at the Delaware breakwater. To-morrow after her compasses have been adjusted, she will sail for Brooklyn, where she will go into drydock to have her bottom scraped and painted. At 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon the big vessel will sail for Boston.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for men.

MARK HANNA.

Settles a Strike in the Globe Ship Building Company.

Louisville, Ky., March 24. The regular monthly meeting of the Central Labor Union at Music Hall was well attended, and several matters of importance came up.

Some time ago Humphrey Knecht, corresponding secretary of the union, received a circular from the Brotherhood of Iron and Steel Shipbuilders' Union, No. 6712, of Columbus, O., which was addressed to organized labor everywhere. The circular recited that the members of the above named union struck at the Globe Company's ship yard Monday, March 4, at 10 o'clock. Seven hundred men quit work because, it was claimed, the company refused to live up to an agreement signed by them and the officers of the union. The circular recited further that the company was controlled by M. A. Hanna, and he wanted his employes to work for less than $1.50 per day. The union requested that help be extended in order that it might fight the Shipbuilding Company.

Secretary Knecht forwarded this circular, together with a strong letter, to Mr. Hanna, asking for an explanation. The following reply was received March 14:

"Washington, March 14, 1897.—Humphrey Knecht, esq. Louisville, Ky.—My dear Sir: "I am in receipt of yours of the 9th instant, with inclosure, and reply that I have an interest in the Globe Ship Building Company, but have never had anything to do with its management. Nor have I now. I am sorry if there is any trouble with the men there, and will certainly do all in my power to reconcile any differences, which should always be the first duty of employers and employes, upon a fair basis.

"I will write to the company at once and say, as a stockholder, that such a course should be pursued in this instance.

Yours truly,
"M. A. HANNA."

Later on Mr. Knecht received a letter from the officers of the union in Cleveland stating that all differences had been satisfactorily arranged through the intervention of Mr. Hanna.

TELEPHONE WAR.

Talk of the Bell's Going Into the Telegraph.

New York, March 24.—The report was current again yesterday that the American Bell Telephone company was going generally into the telegraph business. There would seem to be much significance in the fact that the New England Telephone and Telegraph company, the largest of the Bell sub-companies, has already gone into the telegraph business, and provides message blanks similar to those of the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies. It is fair to assume that other Bell sub-companies will follow suit. The Bell owns a majority of the stock of the sub-companies, and, accordingly, nothing can be done which the Bell does not sanction. There are about 700,000 telephones in use in this country, with about 500,000 miles of wire and about 3,000 stations.

The territory east of Milwaukee and north of the Ohio river is pretty well covered by the long distance telephone service, which is operated by a sub-company of the Bell, known as the American Telephone and Telegraph company. The long-distance telephone wires can be used either for telephonic or telegraphic communication, and are constantly so used in offices in New York which have Bell telephone private wires.

THE CUBAN WAR.

CUBAN APPEAL FOR MERCY.

Letter From Gen. Gomez to President Cleveland.

Chicago, March 30.—The Record says: Mr. C. E. Crosby, whose letters to The Record have appeared over the signature "Don Carlos," joined the army of Gen. Gomez early in February, having made his way through the spanish lines after secretly communicating with the rebel governor of the province of Santa Clara, receiving from him an armed escort to the headquarters of the Cuban commander. He was present at a number of the recent engagements, at which there was much hard fighting. A letter from The Record's Havana correspondent, Crittenden Mariott, gives the information that some of Mr. Crosby's correspondence has fallen into the hands of the Spaniards on its way through the lines, and the Spanish authorities have been trying to seize him, descriptions of his personal appearance being sent broadcast through the province of Santa Clara. His last dispatch was received March 24, having been written in the camp of Gen. Gomez, near Arroyo Blanco, where he is now reported to have been killed.

By the same courier doubtless was sent the important letter of Gen. Maximo Gomez to President McKinley published below. Mr. Crosby's copy of this letter reached The Record office yesterday, having come by mail, as it was the desire of the Cuban commander that it should not be published before the original was in the hands of President McKinley.

If Mr. Crosby has really paid with his life for his courage and enterprise, the readers of The Record gain from him as an earnest of his ability as a correspondent, knowledge of the remarkable letter which was sent by Gen. Gomez to President Cleveland, and which either went astray or was kept secret by its recipient, as well as of the latter communication, which probably arrived at the White House last night:

"In the field, near Sancti Espiritu, March 1, 1897.

"The Hon. William McKinley, President of the United States:—Gen. Weyler has arrived in this district of Sancti Espiritu, with a numerous army. He comes not to fight nor to oppose his strength to the forces with which I defend these parts, but as a sanguinary and cruel general, who will avoid combats and spread crime and desolation everywhere. He comes to murder the peasants in the fields, to kill the children, and to drive our persecuted and outraged women to the woods, leaving their homes to be burned, their hearths violated, and their gardens destroyed. This is how Gen. Weyler pacifies Sancti Espiritu, or wherever he may be. Then he authorizes those who ask for bread for their children and alleviation for their miseries, to go out into the country and to steal and to destroy whatever they find.

"With this permit me to send you a copy of a letter which I had the honor to send to your predecessor in office, Mr. Grover Cleveland. It is the hope that it may move you to favorable action that induces me to take up my pen to trouble you."

Appeal to Cleveland.

The letter to Mr. Cleveland is very lengthy, and the most significant point in it is the disclaimer of Gen. Gomez of any desire of interference by the United States in behalf of Cuban rebels, and asks merely that the President stop the murder of pacific men, women and children on the ground of humanity. The eloquence of Gomez's letter is exceedingly touching and extremely pathetic. He closes as follows:

"Crown your honorable history of statesmanship with a noble act of Christian charity. Say to Spain that murder must stop; that the cruelty must cease, and put the stamp of your authority on what you say. Thousands of hearts will call down eternal benedictions on your memory, and God, the supremely merciful, will see in it the most meritorious work of your entire life.

"I am your humble servant,
"M. GOMEZ."

RIVERA CAPTURED.

Macco's Successor in the Hands of the Spanish.

Havana, March 29.—Gen. Hernadez Velasco, continuing his operations in the hills of Pinar Del Rio with the columns of troops under his command, was engaged yesterday morning at Cabazedas in the Rio Honda district with an insurgent force numbering about 100 men under Gen. Ruiz Rivera. The insurgents were dispersed, and the position they occupied was captured after an hour's fight.

The troops captured a number of prisoners, including Major General Ruiz Rivera, his chief of staff, Colonel Bacallao, and his adjutant, Lieutenant Terry. General Rivera and Lieutenant Terry were both wounded.

General Rivera succeeded Gen. Antonio Maceo, in command of the insurgent forces in Pinar Del Rio, and he is considered next in military importance to Gen. Maximo Gomez. The insurgents left ten men killed, and the troops pursuing the enemy captured a quantity of arms, ammunition, dynamite, etc. The troops had one man killed, Lieutenant Wolgesraffen, and 24 soldiers wounded. General Rivera and his chief of staff, Colonel Bacallao, were brought in prisoners at San Cristobal, province of Pinar Del Rio, last evening.

Lieutenant Terry, the adjutant of General Rivera, who was made prisoner at the same time, died while on his way to San Cristobal. He was wounded by the explosion of a Spanish shell during the engagement at Cabazedas.

Another American Killed.

Washington, March 29.—The following dispatch was received from Consul General Lee, dated Havana, yesterday:

Mr. C. E. Crosby, of New York, the representative of the Chicago Record, is reported killed while watching with field glasses a combat between the Spanish and insurgent forces near Arroya Blanco, close to the boundary of Puerto Principe and Santa Clara. He came to the island Jan. 30, and is said to have graduated at St. Cyr, France.

THE CRETAN TROUBLE.

GREEKS CROSS FRONTIER.

Engage in a Skirmish With Turkish Outpost.

Constantinople, March 30.—If the reports just received here from the Turkish headquarters at Elassona are correct fighting has already occurred on the Turkish side of the frontier of Macedonia. It is said that the Greek leader, Alexis Taki, a brother of the famous chieftain of the name, crossed the frontier into Macedonia on Sunday last accompanied by about 25 of his followers. Near Grevena the Greeks met and engaged an advance post of the Turkish troops, commanded by a German officer. The fighting which followed the Turks lost 12 men killed and had 20 men wounded, including the German officer. The loss of the Greeks is not known. The latter subsequently returned across the border into Greek territory.

The situation is about as critical as it can be and it is difficult to see how war between Greece and Turkey can be averted. Strong efforts in that direction are still making, but it is rumored in diplomatic circles that King George has sent a message to the Czar saying that it is impossible for Greece to yield to the powers regarding Crete and that it is equally impossible to recall the Greek troops from Thessaly in view of the excited condition of the public mind.

Howl for Blood.

It is believed that even the annexation of Crete would fail to satisfy the Greeks; they are so imbued with the war fever that nothing short of severe blood letting will cure them. The Greeks it is further believed greatly underestimate the strength of the Turkish forces in Macedonia and Epirus.

Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, now has at his disposal about 150,000 fighting men and 300 Krupp guns. He also has an ample supply of ammunition, a fair commissariat, as Turkish commissariats go, and his medical staff and hospital corps are in satisfactory condition. All the strategic points on the frontier are occupied, defended by newly thrown-up earthworks and other defenses and are supplied with powerful batteries of artillery.

To attack this line of defense, it is understood, the Greek can not muster more than 60,000 men, most irregulars, although some estimates place it at that the Greeks may be able to muster 80,000 men in all, counting the hastily armed peasants and the raw recruits and rough reserves which they have been pushing towards the frontier for a month past.

This force is known to be weak in cavalry and especially so in artillery, in which arms the Turks are overwhelmingly strong. It is true that the Greeks are animated by a warlike spirit and a degree of enthusiasm rarely before witnessed, but warlike enthusiasm cannot prevail against big rifles and heavy and numerous batteries of artillery. Thus it is that the Turkish authorities are calmly awaiting the outbreak of war, if war is to come, confident that every step possible has been taken to meet the emergency.

Warning Again.

Athens, March 29.—The ministers of the powers held a conference yesterday and, it is stated, drew up the terms of a collective note to the Greek government, requesting that the Greek troops be recalled from the frontier. It is understood that a similar note will be presented to the porte, and that if either power refuses, its principal ports will be blockaded.

Russian Troops.

London, March 29.—A dispatch to the Times from Vienna says that, owing to the keen anxiety felt at St. Petersburg as to what may occur in the near future at Constantinople or in the vicinity, the czar has ordered the concentration of 200,000 troops in the four governments of South Russia. The Russian volunteer fleet is now available to transport troops whenever required.

Vassos is Warlike.

London, March 29.—A long official dispatch from the British admiral in Cretan waters to the government concludes with saying: "Colonel Vassos (the commander of the Greek army of occupation in Crete) has practically declared war against the powers."

GREAT BRITAIN

Will Take No Part in the Blockade of Crete.

Constantinople, March 25.—The change in the policy of Great Britain foreshadowed in these despatches yesterday, has assumed definite shape. The recent massacre of Armenians at Tokat, the danger of further outbreaks in Anatolia and the action of the Porte in semi-officially pointing out to the Turkish press and provincial officials that the blockade of the island of Crete by the fleets of the powers and the support given to the Turkish forces by the foreign fleets, was a triumph for the police of the sultan, and have had their effect in showing that the Christians in Armenia are in danger of extermination. Consequently it is semi-officially stated here, the British admiral in Cretan waters has been notified not to send any war ships of Great Britain to take part in the proposed blockade of the ports of Greece. At the same time, however, in order, apparently, to avoid an open rupture with the powers, Great Britain will "acquiesce" in the blockade of the Greek ports.

The sultan's advisers are making the best of the situation by pointing to the fact that Great Britain does not constitute the whole of Europe and that so long as the sultan has the support of Russia, France, Germany and Austria he has nothing to fear from Great Britain. It is whispered that France will in all probability follow the example of Great Britain. France, it is explained, could readily take this step without disturbing to any appreciable degree her accord with Russia and it is added that, in any case the French government would not risk taking part in the blockade of Greece which would be an act of war, without first consulting the chamber of deputies, whose approval of the coercion policy is regarded as being far from certain.

In the meanwhile preparations for war on a large scale are being steadily pushed forward, and the report of a possible agreement between Greece and Turkey on the basis of the appointment of Prince George of Greece as high commissioner of Crete was followed by the issuing this morning of a special irade calling out for active service 44 battalions of the reserves of the Second army corps and also summoning to the colors the whole contingent of 1897. The Turks believe that war with Greece will break out sooner or later, and they are nursing themselves with the belief that if they follow out the recommendations of the powers friendly to Turkey the armies of the sultan will be permitted to cross the Greek frontiers of Macedonia and Epirus when the right moment arrives and push on to Athens, thus wiping the poor little kingdom of Greece off the face of the globe. This explains the restraints put upon the Turkish commanders on the Greek frontier. They have been instructed not to cross the Greek frontier at present under any circumstances, not even if attacked. The whole blame for an outbreak of hostilities must be thrown upon Greece. That is the programme, and then who can forbid the Turk from chastising the little kingdom?

GERMANY HALTS,

And Follow the Same Course as Great Britain.

Constantinople, March 27.—It is asserted here on what is regarded as reliable authority that, in consequence of the refusal of Lord Salisbury to join in a blockade of the Greek ports, Germany has given notice to the powers of her intention to withdraw from the concert.

RUSSIA ANNOYED

At the Vacillating Policy of Other Powers.

New York, March 27.—A dispatch to the Herald from St. Petersburg says:

In the most important quarters here much annoyance is felt at the signs of the vacillating policy shown by the powers at a moment when the greatest firmness is necessary. The feeling here is that the other powers are trying to place Russia in the undesirable position of shedding Christian blood.

The Otgoloski publishes a very strong article on the subject and thinks England is going to establish herself in Crete, and as Crete is not what the Dardanelles are to Russia, the latter would not go to war about it. Crete can only be pacified by shedding Christian blood, but orthodox Russia cannot do so. England has done so before, and can do it now.

In diplomatic circles the position is looked upon as very embroiled, and the only solution would be that if the Greeks insist on fighting they should be allowed to go on and be beaten.

It is considered that after all the center of interest is entirely concentrated on what is taking place on the Greece-Turkish frontier.

Russia would probably undertake the pacification, but with another power.

WAR IN CRETE.

Turkish Posts at Malaxa Taken by Insurgents.

Canea, March 25.—The insurgents made a determined attack upon the block house, or fort, at Malaxa, outside of Suda, to-day. During the night the insurgent forces were pushed forward until they occupied convenient positions for attack, and about 6 a. m. the artillery opened fire upon the Turkish blockhouse. The pieces of the Christians were served with such admirable promptness and precision as that in a short time nothing remained to the Turks but extermination or evacuation. The Mussulmans, preferring the latter, left the fort and commenced a retreat upon Suda, relying upon the Turkish war ships in the bay to save them from the Christians. The sultan's fleet opened a badly judged fire upon the insurgents in order to cover a retreat upon the block house. The shells fell either short or far beyond the insurgent forces. Consequently the Christians pushed forward, steadily pressing hard upon the rear of the Turks and keeping up a continual skirmish fire.

The Turks made a stand now and then, pouring a few volleys in the direction of the insurgent skirmish line. The insurgents succeeded in pushing on as far as the village of Tsikalaria, where they set fire to some houses.

Sortie From Canea.

While the fighting was in progress, a detachment of Turkish troops, being unaware of the fact that the garrison of the fort at Malaxa had evacuated the place and was retreating upon Suda, closely pursued by the Christians, made a sortie from Canea with a convoy of provisions intended for the garrison of Malaxa. From the route followed by the Turks nothing could be seen of the fighting in progress between Malaxa and Suda, and the Ottoman troops advanced half way up the heights upon which the block house of Keratidi is situated. But while the Turks were unaware of the insurgents doings, the latter had closely followed the movements of the Turkish column escorting the provision and ammunition train. Near Keratidi the Turks were met by a body of insurgents, who, from well selected positions, opened a fierce fire upon the advancing troops. The fire

WASHINGTON.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, March 24.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

Justice—Alex J. Cooke, of Mississippi, to be marshal of the United States Northern District of Mississippi; George H. Thummel, of Nebraska, marshal of the United States District of Nebraska.

Postmasters—Lo C. Dana, Colorado Springs, Col.; Ruel Rounds, Idaho Falls, Idaho; John L. Underwood, Montpelier, Idaho; Augustus H. Heiple, Washington, Ill.; John Zimmerman, Cannelton, Ind.; Fred. J. Hermann, Tell City, Ind.; Jas. F. Lawson, Spencer, Ind.; James H. Warnock, Princeton, Ind.; Evan Gibbons, Dyersville, Iowa; Joseph E. Watson, Bronson, Mich.; George W. Smith, Sweet Springs, Mo.; Albert L. Jurden, Marshall, Mo.; Leopold Hahn, Hastings, Neb.; William W. Hopkins, Oakland, Neb.; Cornelius D. Gist, Athens, O.; Robt. S. King, Gloucester, O.; Benjamin Howell, Rock Springs, Wyo.

Treasury—Harry K. Chenoweth, of Arizona, to be collector of customs for the District of Arizona.

War—First lieutenant, J. C. F. Tillson, Fifth infantry, to be captain.

Navy—Passed Assistant Surgeon H. B. Fitts to be a surgeon.

Washington, March 26.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

State—Edgar Thomson Scott, of Pennsylvania, to be second secretary of the embassy of the United States at Paris.

Interior—To be receivers of public money, Jay Allen, of Michigan, at Grayling, Mich.; Wm. C. Whipps, of Montana, at Kalispell, Mont.; James Kelly, of Oklahoma, at Mangum, Okla. Ter.; Anton H. Classen, of Oklahoma, at Oklahoma, Okla. Ter.

To be registers of land offices—Oscar Palmer, of Michigan, at Grayling, Mich.; Frank H. Nash, of Montana, at Kalispell, Mont.; Henry D. McKnight, of Oklahoma, at Mangum, Okla. Ter.

War—Second Lieutenant J. H. Wholery, Sixth Infantry, to be first lieutenant; Second Lieutenant P. Murray, Third Infantry, to be first lieutenant; Corporal J. J. Bernard, First Cavalry, to be second lieutenant; Sergeant Paul Giddings, Eighth Cavalry, to be second lieutenant.

Washington, March 29.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate

State—Charlemagne Tower, of Pennsylvania, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Austria-Hungary.

Anson Burlingame Johnson, of Colorado, to be consul of the United States at Fuchau, China.

William S. Shallenberger, of Pennsylvania, to be second assistant postmaster-general.

Interior—Thomas Ryan, of Arkansas, to be first assistant secretary of the Interior.

Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee, to be commissioner of pensions.

To be registers of land office—David C. Fleming, of Colorado, at Sterling, Col.; Wat Theodore Beall, of Colorado, at Leadville, Col.

Washington, March 30.—Additional applications for appointment to Presidential offices under the treasury department have been filed as follows: W. V. Lucas, of Hot Springs, S. D., as register; J. B. Applegate, of Perkinsville, Ind., as deputy auditor for the treasury department; J. S. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., as deputy auditor for the postoffice department.

F. D. Heirich, as assayer of the mint at San Francisco; Hugh Watson, as coiner of the mint at New Orleans.

As collector of customs—L. A. Sherman, at Port Huron, Mich.; S. M. Yoran at Portland, Ore.; H. G. Colson and C. R. Prouty, at Eagle Pass, Tex.; C. A. Fish as appraiser of customs at Cleveland.

As collectors of internal revenue—George H. White, at Cairo, Ill.; H. M. Raines, at Burlington, Iowa; C. M. Webster, at Helena, Mont.; W. W. Hanlon, at Cleveland; Amos Goss, Pittsburg, Pa.; G. W. McCormick and Wm. McDonald, at Dallas, Texas.

A. Moore as supervising inspector of steam vessels at Cincinnati.

Smith Appointed.

Washington, March 30.—Joseph Smith, of Ohio, was to-day appointed by Secretary Sherman director of the bureau of the American republics, vice Clinton Furbish, resigned.

MUTILATED COIN.

Serious Offense to Deface Uncle Sam's Money.

Washington, D. C., March 26.—Letters by the bushel have been pouring in on the treasury department asking for information concerning the new law in relation to the passing of mutilated coin; although those seeking the information might, in a majority of cases, have secured it from the United States district attorneys of secret service officers of their respective localities.

In brief it may be explained that, the law is in the main an extension of that against counterfeiting. It provides that the passing of mutilated or defaced coins, or the mutilation and defacement of coin for any purpose, shall be held to be a criminal offense, punishable by imprisonment for a period of one to five years and a fine of one hundred to two thousand dollars.

Under this law the practice of presenting ladies with coins of gold or silver, with the initials of the donor engraved thereon, to be worn as bangles, will be a criminal offense. The law also drives out of existence a number of people who have made a good living by purchasing mutilated coins at a reduction from their face value and plugging up the holes so skillfully that the original mutilation could not be discovered. Even this kind of tampering with the money of the government will be regarded as an offense under the statute.

THE TREATY.

An Agreement Reached for Vote on Amendments.

Washington, March 25.—Senator Davis, chairman of the Senate committee on foreign relations, made a determined effort yesterday to secure unanimous consent to fix a day when the final vote should be taken on the arbitration treaty, but only succeeded to the extent of obtaining an agreement for time of vote on the miscellaneous amendments.

The understanding as to the vote on the amendments was reached on a plan outlined by Senator Hoar. It provides that the general discussion on amendments shall continue until 2 o'clock on Wednesday of next week when a vote is to be taken on those which may be pending at that time; that in case any of the amendments are agreed to the treaty as amended shall be printed and returned to the Senate and shall still be open to amendments, but that the final vote on amendments shall be taken at 4 o'clock the following day—Thursday.

The main debate of the day was upon the Chilton amendment, providing for submitting all agreements for arbitration made under treaty to the Senate for its approval before entering upon a course of settlement.

JUDGE DAY GOES TO CUBA.

He Will Be Representative of the President.

Washington, March 30.—It is now known that the President intends to send Judge William R. Day, of Canton, as special commissioner to Cuba. The specific object of the special commissioner's visit to Cuba will be to participate, as the representative of the President, in the investigation to be made by the Spanish authorities into the alleged murder of Dr. Ruiz.

The President intends that the investigation shall be fair and complete, and if not there shall be some one there who will report the fact to him, and upon this report will be based whatever action this government may subsequently take.

Judge Day is a close personal friend and neighbor in Canton of the President and is a man of high legal attainments, known all over Northern Ohio, and in whose judgment he has the greatest confidence.

It will be remembered that one of the first acts of the second Cleveland administration was the sending of Blount to Hawaii as the personal representative of the President, but where Blount went to tear down and destroy American interests, Judge Day goes to Cuba charged with seeing that the utmost justice is done to American interests as they may be involved in any infringement upon the rights of American citizens, whether native born or only by adoption.

Judge Day arrived in the city yesterday and held a long conference with the President and Secretary Sherman, and dined at the White House list evening. He leaves at once on his mission.

IMMIGRATION TO AMERICA.

Senator Lodge Has Some Statistics of Interest.

Washington, March 29.—Senator Lodge, who has charge of the new immigration bill, which is practically identical with that vetoed by President Cleveland, has submitted a new report in which he brings out some curious facts relative to the admission of illiterate immigrants and what becomes of them after they get here. There has been a marked change in the character of the immigration in the last generation. The nations of Europe which chiefly contributed to the upbuilding of the original 13 colonies were the English, the Scotch-Irish, so called, the Dutch, the Germans, and the Huguenot French. With the exception of the last, they were practically all people of the same race stock. Since 1880, however, new and wholly different elements have been introduced into our immigration, and, what is more important still, the rate of immigration of these new elements has risen with much greater rapidity than that of those which previously had furnished the bulk of the population of the country. The mass of immigration, absolutely speaking, continues, of course, to come from the United Kingdom and from Germany, but relatively the immigration from these two sources is declining rapidly in comparison with that from Italy and from the Slavic countries of Russia, Poland, Hungary and Bohemia.

The figures collected by Senator Lodge show that while general immigration has been increasing until the present period of commercial depression, it is making the greatest relative increases from races most alien to America and from the lowest and most illiterate classes of these races. These race changes are startling. Great Britain, France, Germany, and Scandinavia, which admittedly contribute the great bulk of the mechanics, skilled laborers, shop keepers, and farmers, supplied the United States with 73.8 per cent. of its new blood in 1869, while the same year the immigration from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Poland and Russia admittedly illiterate in large proportion, was only nine-tenths of one per cent. of the whole. In 1894, with a panic in this country, the immigration from Great Britain, France, Germany, and Scandinavia had dropped to 47.9 per cent., while the arrivals from the most undesirable group of countries had risen to 42.6 per cent.

In 1869 the immigrants from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Russia and Poland were about 1-100th of the number from the United Kingdom, France, Germany and Scandinavia; in 1880, about one-tenth; in 1894, nearly equal to it.

THE END NEAR.

Democrats Putting Up a Systematic Programme of Opposition.

Washington, March 29.—Three more days will see the end of the struggle over the Dingley tariff bill in the House. The bill will be open for amendment until 1 o'clock on Wednesday, when the debate will close with a two-hour display of oratory. The voting will begin at 3 o'clock on that day. So far as known there will be no break in the Republican ranks, but at least four of the Democrats will brave the party whip and cast their votes for the bill, three from Louisiana and one from Texas. There is also a probability that one Populist and one silvertite will vote for the protective measure.

The Democrats are pursuing a course which has thus far rendered progress extremely difficult. But 14 of the 162 pages of the bill were disposed of in the two days of last week. At this rate it would require 21 days for the House, sitting seven hours a day, to complete the consideration of the bill under the five-minute rule.

The policy of the Democrats thus far has been to attack every item and make it the text for general assaults on the bill. It is understood they will make a particularly strong stand against the steel and sugar schedules. They do not hope to accomplish anything, however, in the way of amendments.

After the tariff bill is passed on Wednesday, the House probably will adjourn three days at a time until the appropriation bills are returned to it. If they are amended by the Senate, the opposition probably will accept the opportunity offered for talking, and, as no injury can be done, it is likely that the leaders will indulge the members to some extent in this regard.

TILLMAN MEETS M'KINLEY.

South Carolina Senator Calls at the White House.

Washington, March 26.—The most interesting event at the White House yesterday was the appearance of the Hon. Benjamin Tillman, senator from South Carolina, who claims that he had not crossed the threshold of that building for more than eight years. Mr. Tillman was not on calling terms with Mr. Cleveland, but he acknowledges a kindly feeling toward Major McKinley, although he regards him as the representative of a vicious school of politics. However, that will not interfere with their social relations, and Mr. Tillman says he will give himself the pleasure of visiting the White House now and then during the present administration, not to ask any favors, but "to see what is going on."

The President received Tillman cordially, and thanked him for the call. It was the first time the two men ever met, and each held a good deal of curiosity about the other. They talked about the senate, the office-seekers, the last campaign, the weather, and other equally interesting topics, and Tillman told the President that he hoped he would appoint good men to office in South Carolina. When the President expressed a belief that the passage of the tariff bill would brighten up business in the country, the senator from South Carolina replied:

"Well, we will see what it will do. I know that the patient is very sick. We will try your physic, and if that doesn't cure him, then we will have to try ours, which I think is the only thing which will cure him."

OFFENSIVE PARTISANSHIP.

Will Not Count in Removing Democratic Postmasters.

Washington, March 27.—Another factor in the postoffice department was announced to-day by First Assistant Postmaster General Heath. It is that offensive partisianship will not be considered provocation for removal unless such action is shown to have been detrimental to the administration of the postal service. Fully half a dozen of such charges were made to Acting Postmaster General Heath yesterday, including the offices at Hastings, Neb., where Senator Thurston made complaint, and at Ashland, Ill.

Every case, however, lacked the essential requirement of specification of damage to the service. This policy when announced by Col. Heath created some surprise among those who had pushed the charges. The same policy was carried out by the last administration.

CURRENCY COMMISSION.

Resolution for Appointment o Experts Introduced in House.

Washington, March 30.—Representative Heathwole, of Minnesota, has introduced a resolution for a banking and currency commission which is in line with the recommendations of Mr. McKinley's inaugural address and of the Indianapolis conference. The resolution recites that in view of the present inadequate banking and currency system it is desirable that congress have the aid of experts in making changes. The commission is to be composed of four citizens—eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to be appointed by the President, two senators to be appointed by the Vice-President, two representatives to be appointed by the speaker, and the comptroller of the currency, and the resolution provides that it shall report to congress the first Monday of next December.

CIVIL SERVICE LAW.

The Subject of a Debate in the Senate.

Washington, March 24.—The senate was unexpectedly precipitated into a civil service debate yesterday. It proceeded for two hours, the civil service act and the commission being under fire most of the time. The debate assumed added significance owing to the recent change of administration and the attendant demand for offices. Mr. Gorman, of Maryland, called attention to the presence in Washington of the horde of hungry place-seekers and expressed profound sympathy with his Republican associate over the restrictions of the civil service. The discussion came up on a resolution to investigate federal removals at South Omaha, Neb. Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, characterized the civil service system as a humbug and declared he would be glad to cast his vote to blot out the system. There was continued applause in the galleries at this statement. Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, called the civil service act a "monumental humbug." Messrs. Hoar and Lodge, defended the law. The resolution directing the civil service committee of the senate to investigate the South Omaha removals was amended and adopted instructing the committee to inquire into the general operation of the law and a report whether it should be continued, amended or repealed.

INGERSOLL AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Noted Orator Pays Respects to the President.

Washington, March 24.—Yesterday was Cabinet day, and as a consequence the list of callers at the White House was not so large as usual. Among the distinguished men who called was Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. He was accompanied by a few friends, and was accorded a long interview with the President. He went to the White House after the cabinet had finished its work, and when there were few people around. When he came out of the President's room he ran across Senator Mason, of Illinois, and they had a chat. The famous lecturer said that he was not backing anybody for office, and simply wanted to see and shake hands with the man he admired and respected.

OPENS HER PORTS.

China Makes Important Concessions to Foreign Commerce.

Washington, March 30.—United States Minister Denby at Peking has notified the department of state that as a result of the efforts of the British government China has consented to open to commerce the West river on whic his situated Canton and at the mouth of which lies Hong Kong. Mr. Denby has much to say of the importance of this event and the vast possibilities of trade along this great waterway, and mentions the fact that the removal or modification of the onerous internal transit taxes will follow the opening of the river.

PRIZE FIGHT PICTURES.

Prohibitory Bill in Congress Favorably Reported by Committee.

Washington, March 29.—Senator Hoar, from the judiciary committee, to-day reported favorably the bill to prevent the use of kinetoscopic reproductions of prize fights in the District of Columbia or the territories. It also prohibits mailing of prize fight pictures or their receipt from common carriers. Heavy penalties are provided.

The Senate adopted a resolution making $250,000 immediately available for the improvement of the Mississippi River from the head of the passes to the mouth of the Ohio River.

SENSIBLE DEMOCRATS.

Four of the Bourbons Will Vote for the Tariff Bill.

Washington, March 27.—Four Democratic members of the house, it is understood, will vote for the Dingley tariff bill. Three of the four are in the Louisiana delegation and the other is from Texas. The Louisiana men are believed to vote for protection mainly on account of the sugar schedule of the bill which meets their approval, while the wool schedule has won the members from Texas.

LIQUIFIED AIR.

Report of New Process Invented in Berlin.

Washington, March 30.—United States Consul General Dekay at Berlin has reported to the state department the invention of a new process for liquifying air by which the cost of production is brought down from $2.25 to 2¼ cents for reducing five cubic meters. Some of the queer uses to which this liquified air may be put are alluded to in the report of the consul general.

For Annexation.

Washington, March 30.—Representative Spalding, of Michigan, has introduced a joint resolution providing for the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. Under the provisions of the resolution Congress shall consent that the Sandwich islands may be erected into a new state to be known as the state of Hawaii, with a republican form of government.

FEARFUL SUFFERINGS.

Endured by Sixteen Survivors From the St. Nazaire.

London, March 29.—The British steamship, Yanariva, Captain Weston, which left Newport News March 10, bound for Glasgow, arrived at Greenock last night. The captain reports that on March 12, while in latitude 31, longitude 71, he picked up a small boat containing 16 survivors of the steamship Ville De St. Nazaire, of the West Indian line of the Compagnie Generale Trans-Atlantique which foundered in the great storm of March 7, off the Virginia capes. They had been without food and water for four days, and were in a state of extreme exhaustion and were bordering on madness. The officers of the Yanariva did all in their power for the unhappy victims of the ocean horror and finally learned their pitiful story, piece by piece. They say that four boats were launched, two containing 20 each, the third 17 and the fourth six. The boat picked up by the Yanariva was one of the two that took off 29, but 13 of these succumbed to exposure, hunger and thirst. The last the survivors saw of the other boats was on the day the vessel foundered, when they signted two of them lashed together and empty.

For some time after the rescue the captain of the Yanariva kept an officer at the masthead, sweeping the horizon with a glass in the hope of getting some trace of the other boats, but there was no sign of them. Darkness was falling rapidly and the sea and wind were increasing, with mist and rain, the Yanariva proceeded. The second officer of the Ville De St. Nazaire is among the rescued, who will be taken in charge by the French consul at Glasgow.

Big Load of Immigrants.

New York, March 29.—The steamer Olive which arrived yesterday from Naples brought 1,118 Italian steerage passengers, the largest number of immigrants brought to this port by any one steamer this season.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 2.

HUNTER, OF KENTUCKY,

Can Hardly Win the Coveted Senatorial Seat.

Louisville, Ky., March 26.—A special from Frankfort to the Evening Post says:

The indications this morning are that the election of the Republican nominee for United States senator is now wellnigh impossible. Dr. W. G. Hunter's forces are slowly but surely disintegrating; the six Republican bolters are standing firm, notwithstanding the threatening bullying and imploring telegrams that are pouring in upon them. In addition to the bolting six Senator C. Stege, of Louisville, announced this morning that he would not cast another vote for Dr. Hunter and three other members of the general assembly have announced publicly that they will not support Hunter after the ballot to-morrow.

The Hunter men are very much demoralized, and it is likely that that Bradley people will try a flank movement within the next few days hoping, with the assistance of the silver Democrats to win the race. But the undying hatred between Hunter and Gov. Bradley will no doubt operate to balk any movement the governor's friends may set on foot and all in all it looks as if Hunter, unable to win himself on account of factional squabbles, will name the next United States senator for Kentucky, who will in all probability, be Col. St. John Boyle, who was the nominee of the party last winter when the regular session of the legislature adjourned.

Charges and counter-charges of bribery and corruption are thick and flying fast. The Blackburn men have a score of detectives at work who do nothing but follow Hunter workers about and endeavor to get evidence against them along the line of bribery. It is said that they have much material which will probably be submitted to a committee which will be appointed to look into the charges.

The state central committee, which is strongly Hunter, adopted resolutions last night scoring Gov. Bradley for not lending his aid to the election of Hunter instead of tactily helping the opposition.

UNDER THE LAKE.

Two Men Killed by an Explosion at Chicago.

Chicago, March 30.—Two men were killed and four seriously injured by an explosion in the Northwest water tunnel at the foot of Oak street, to-day. The explosion took place at a point 2,300 feet under the lake, where excavation was in progress for a water supply inlet. An unusually heavy blast had been prepared by the men, and the work had been safely accomplished. The fuse had been lighted and the warning given for the men to get a safe distance. O'Malley and Gallagher stayed behind for an instant, and were within but a few feet when the explosion occurred. They received the full force of the blast, and were literally blown to pieces. Hayes, Conway and Thomas Gallagher had run a considerable distance when the explosion occurred, and ordinarily would have been out of the reach of the force of the blast. This time, however, the flying rocks and debris seemed to have more than ordinary force, and besides being burned by the explosion, they were crushed and bruised by heavy stones and masses of clay.

MAGNIFICENT CHARITY.

Plans for Expending the Sum Donated by the Baroness.

New York, March 25.—The World this morning confirms the report that Baroness Hirsch is about to expend $1,500,000 in charity in this city. Oscar Straus, ex-minister to Turkey and trustee of Baron Hirsch fund, which expends here for charitable and education purposes the income of $2,400,000 annually says that Baroness Hirsch has appropriated a sum sufficient to buy land and put up a complete building for the Baron Hirsch trade school, already established.

She has further appropriated $1,000,000 for the building of model houses for the poor in the tenement districtor whereever the trustees of the fund may determine. In addition she will build a working girls' home on plans similar to those of other homes she has had built in cities abroad.

The baroness has authorized the educational alliance, whose work is chiefly among the Russion Hebrews, to pay off the $100,000 mortgage on its property.

WICHITA COUNTRY.

Will Be Opened to Settlement About the First of May.

Perry, O. T., March 29.—Recent information from Washington is that the Wichita country owned and occupied by the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Indians, will be opened by May 1. The gold and silver excitement in the Wichita mountains has drawn hundreds on the border in this new country, and the opening is expected to be of more note than any other opening of the Indian territory lands. The alloting to the Indian families is progressing rapidly. Miners are still prospecting in the mountains, and not a day passes without a conflict between prospectors and soldiers.

With the exception of one range of mountains, the reservations are the finest country in the Indian territory. The allotting of the Wichita reservation was begun yesterday by Agents Coleman and Mills. The Indians object to be allotted until they are paid for the lands, but the allotting will be forced to completion.

WHAT IS THE ETHER?

Two Chicago Scientists Think They Can Tell.

Chicago, March 29.—What is ether—the ether which is supposed to pervade all space? Is it matter or energy? The scientific world confesses it does not know. Two Chicago scientists have been working on the problem, one of them for many years, and they hope to give the world an answer within a few days. Ether is one of the greatest mysteries of the universe, but two professors at the University of Chicago think they have torn off the veil. These investigators are Head Profesor A. A. Michelson of Ryerson physical laboratory and his assistant, Professor C. R. Mann. The experiments apparently tend to prove that ether is matter but the calculations are so delicate that the scientists will not render their opinion without further study.

The answer may be either positive or negative, but in either case the results will be of tremendous importance to science, and it opens up limitless possibilities for the practical field.

NIAGARA BRIDGE.

Completion of Another Piece of Clever Engineering.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., March 29.—Niagara's gorge is now spanned by another bridge, which was built immediately under the old structure, without causing interruption to traffic. It has a span of 550 feet between the end piers and a trussed span at each end 115 feet long, connecting the arch with the bluff. The total length of the bridge, with its approaches, is over 1,100 feet. The center of the arch is 226 feet above the water.

The bridge has two decks or floors. On the upper floor are two railway tracks, and on the lower floor there is a wide central carriageway and room enough for a double trolley track, with sidewalks on each side. The width on the top is fifty feet.

The new structure cost in the neighborhood of $550,000.

TO DIVIDE A STATE.

Proposition Made in the New York Legislature.

Albany, March 30.—Assemblyman Trainor has introduced in the New York legislature bills providing for the division of New York state and setting aside of the territory, including within its boundaries the Greater City of New York and neighboring counties. This territory under these bills would be called the state of Manhattan.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

THE WESTERN FLOODS.

Mississippi River Continues to Rise at Upper Points.

Jackson, Miss., March 29.—A special from Greenville, Miss., says:

A crevasse occurred last night at Lake Lee, seven miles south of Greenville, on the Mississippi side, through which an immense volume of water is pouring into the Black and Steele bayou country. The opening is 500 feet wide, and unless it can be stopped, which is highly improbable, all of that country west of Deer creek and the most fertile and prosperous in the delta will be overflowed, from Arcola south to the mouth of the Yazoo river. This break has relieved the pressure somewhat on the Greenville front and the gauge at this hour shows the river to have been on a stand since 4 p. m. yesterday.

Army of Workers Trying to Hold Back the Flood.

Quincy, Ill., March 29.—The Mississippi keeps up its record of the past week at this point, and another rise is registered making the stage 15 feet above low water mark. Thousands of sightseers line the river banks and bluffs to see the muddy water, which has submerged all of the islands and stretched back over the Missouri bottoms for a distance of several miles with only the tops of trees and partly submerged houses visible here and there to mark the former places of abode of the thrifty farmer.

A large force of men are working heroically to strengthen the weak places in the levees and thereby save their homes and crops, but it is now believed that their task is a hopeless one, as old river men say that the river will go beyond the mark of 1888.

Reports from north of here are very discouraging, and the rainstorm which prevailed Sunday only increased the fears of the owners of land in the levee districts.

Will Be Purchased for Mississippi Flood Sufferers.

Washington, March 24.—The Senate has passed a joint resolution offered by Senator Berry, of Arkansas, for the purchase of 10,000 tents for Mississippi River flood sufferers.

JAPANESE COLONISTS.

Scheme for Establishment of a Large Colony.

San Diego, Cal., March 24.—A. V. Lomeli, the Mexican consul in this city, who has just returned from the City of Mexico, states that his government has conceded a large tract of land in the state of Chihapas, South Mexico, to a Japanese syndicate represented by San Nemoto, who was in San Diego a few months ago, with Sy Asano, in connection with the Trans-Pacific steamship project.

At that time it was stated that Asano would visit New York and London to purchase steamships and carry out his plans in this connection, and that Nemoto would turn south to the City of Mexico for the purpose of securing a tract of land for a Japanese colony. It now appears that Nemoto has carried out part of the programme, and before long the Japanese will be building houses and breaking soil in their new colony.

The port of the proposed colony is Santa Cruz, the terminus of the Tehuantepec railroad. This port will be the eastern terminus of the Japanese steamship line, but whether the mails steamers will run there or only to San Diego with a side line to Tehuantepec, has not as yet been decided.

GRAND EVENT.

Will Be That at the Dedication of Grant Monument.

New York, March 27—Major-General Granville M. Dodge, grand marshal of the Grant monument inaugural parade, says that the showing to be made by the United States infantry, cavalry and artillery on April 27, will be the largest ever seen in this country, with the exception of the parade in Washington at the close of the war. The North Atlantic squadron will return to this harbor for the spring rendezvous on April 20, and the marines and blue jackets will come ashore on the morning of April 27, and participate in the parade. The squadron will anchor in the Hudson river opposite Grant's tomb and fire a salute.

President Will Be There.

New York, March 27.—President McKinley will attend the ceremonies at the dedication of the monument to General Grant on April 27. He will review the parade and will also deliver an address.

A GIGANTIC PETITION.

Michigan Legislature Gets One Sixty Feet in Length.

Lansing, Mich., March 24.—A gigantic petition was received by the legislature yesterday asking for the passage of the Molster bill, which provides for the employment of convicts upon the highways of the state in stead of at productive labor in the prisons.

The bill is befriended by the labor organizations. The petition was about 60 feet in length and contained the names of nearly 1,000 persons. The friends of the bill string up the petition to the ceiling, from whence it reached to the speaker's desk. The bill was under consideration by the house and was finally made a special order for March 27.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Surprises to Trade, But No Disastrous Effect.

New York, March 27.—R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly Review of Trade says:

Rarely has markets sustained such surprises as they have received of late with so little loss. Foreign conditions and London alarms, the collapse of the iron ore combine, the destructive floods in the Mississippi valley and the decision of the supreme court against railroad associations have been used to their utmost, but not even in railroads has the result been important. Were all associations of railroads to cease, it would yet be in the power of capital controlling important lines to stop serious rate cutting, if it chose. With confidence that better times and larger business are coming, men are less disposed every day to throw away good investments, and the very fact that prices of products are law is regarded as a guarantee against further decline. In all industrials, also the number of mills and shops and hands at work gradually increases. The grain markets have lost, without reason, the gain they made, without reason, the previous week. Wheat supplies are running out, but nobody believes that there is coming a famine before June, when the harvesting of Southern wheat will begin. Western receipts were over a third smaller than last year, and for four weeks have been 6,611,440 bushels against 11,884,208 last year, but the better prospect for the crop of winter wheat has more weight. Atlantic exports, flour included, were nearly as large for the week as last year, and for four weeks have been 5,093,728 bushels against 5,566,220 last year. But corn exports have been 12,703,379 bushels against 4,577,699 last year. When Europe buys in corn the equivalent of 3,400,000 bushels of wheat at less than 60 cents, the price of wheat is not easily advanced above 80 cents.

Cotton was headed upward on eighth by the flood, but has lost half the gain, although manufacturing is mere hopeful. Without change in prices, goods were in better demand and sales of 500,000 pieces of print cloths resulted in stronger tone.

Final dissolution of the lake iron ore pool has been expected ever since the Carnegie-Rockefeller deal, and insures low prices for ore the coming year, though, perhaps, not lower than in 1895. Mesaba facilities for production have sharply increased, and all the great steel making concerns has greatly enlarged. With the assurance of cheap ore hesitation about various products should diminish, and the demand is steadily increasing. Bars are still demoralized and at the lowest point, but for plates, sheets, wire rods and wire and all nails, the demand is growing larger. The demand for rails continues enough to strengthen prices, although some speculative purchases are offered below the present prices of mills. This is a shade lower on larger arrivals, though the distribut on has been considerable, and lead is decidedly stronger at 3.47 cents, but copper is weak at 11.75c. Increases in coke production appear, and more is assured by the purchase of works by the Cambria company, and while quotations are unchanged, outsiders are offering furnace at $1.75 per ton. Speculation in wool has recorded larger sales for four weeks than ever before—46,005,300 pounds, against 21,984,576 in the same weeks of 1892. Much more than half is for speculation, as nothing like the full capacity of mills is employed.

The wool market is steadily increasing but cautiously, as it is too early to anticipate results from changes which may be made in duties.

Failures for the week have been 291 in the United States against 279 last year, and 50 in Canada against 39 last year.

WORLD'S WHEAT CROP.

That for 1896 is the Smallest for Six Years.

Chicago, March 29.—The Times-Herald's Washington special says:

The world's wheat crop of 1896 was 2,428,493,000 bushels. This fact will be officially announced by the secretary of agriculture in a report to be issued this week. This important report will also cover the quality and distribution of the corn, wheat and oats grown in the United States during the past year. Although the total wheat crop is 118,000,000 bushels less than in 1895 it is larger than any crop except those of 1895, 1894 and 1892. The total winter wheat crop is 115,000,000 bushels, of which 25,000,000 bushels is farmer's hands March 12. Unusually little of the crop of 1895 remains, but 3 per cent, against 4.7 per cent. of the 1894 crop so held a year ago.

A larger proportion than usual must be retained for home consumption. The average percentage so retained is 48.3, against 41.5 last year, when the inducements to export were weaker.

WINTER WHEAT.

Condition is the Lowest Reported Since 1885.

Chicago, March 29.—The monthly crop report of the Orange Judd Farmer compiled from county returns received up to March 26th, makes the present condition of winter wheat the lowest since 1885 an with that single exception, the lowest ever reported. The general average is 83.5 against 87.9 last year and 85.3 in 1895. The government records for the past 16 years show that the April report has averaged nearly one point higher than the May following during that period and as unusual allowance for possible future recovery has been made in figuring this report of condition, it may be accepted as a fact that the country is face to face with a third short winter wheat crop.

To localize and illustrate the disaster which has overtaken the crop the present condition in the six great winter wheat states is given with the changes from conditions reported at this date a year ago, Ohio 86, or 14 points better; Michigan 91, or 4 points lower; Indiana 70 or 13 points lower; Illinois 45 or 41 points lower; Missouri, 75 or 10 points lower; Kansas 88 or 3 points lower.

General average of the six states 76 against 85 last year. On the Pacific coast in Texas and the eastern states the season has been satisfactory and state averages are quite generally high.

The crop was seeded late and did not secure good root growth before the heavy freeze of the latter part of November. It went into winter lacking in vigor and the abnormally cold weather in January when there was little snow protection in the Ohio and Mississippi.

FROM LACK OF SNOW.

Wheat and Rye Destroyed in Wisconsin.

Appleton, Wis., March 25.—Farmers report that practically all of the winter wheat and rye of Outagamie county has been killed during the last winter by a lack of snow. At least three-quarters of the entire wheat and rye crop of the county has been destroyed and these grains compose about one-third of the amount of grain of all kinds raised. The majority of the farmers will put in spring wheat instead of the grain that was destroyed. The report from Outagamie county is undoubtedly true of other counties in the state.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 30, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 30.	March 23.
U. S. 4's (new) coupon	123½	123
U. S. 4's (new) registered	123½	123
U. S. 5's coupon	114	113¾
U. S. 5's registered	114	113¾
U. S. 4's coupon	113¾	111
U. S. 4's registered	110¾	111
U. S. 2's registered	96	95½
Pacific 6's of '98	103¾	103¾

Condition of the Grain Market At the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened about ¾c lower to-day, the news from all directions being bearish—Coburn's showing of the Kansas crop, large Northwestern receipts, Liverpool showed a small advance at the opening but soon weakened. Thoman's report placing an increase of 20 per cent in spring wheat, which was an additional war factor. Liquidation was quite free for some time. There was a little disposition manifested at one time to buy but it was of short duration, and the markets closed weak. Trade fair.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	72¾	72¾	71½	71¾
Chicago	72¾	73	71¾	71¾
New York	78¾	78¾	77⅞	77⅞
St. Louis	80	80	78¾	78¾

At Chicago July wheat opened at 70¾c rose to 71c and closed at 70¾@71c. At New York July wheat opened at 76¾c, rose to 76¾c, fell to 76¼c, and closed at 76⅝c.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 73,362 bushels; flour, 10,851 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 122,133 bushels.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 457,683 bushels, against 263,661 bushels last year. Shipments, 149,011 bushels; same time last year, 176,919 bushels. Receipts of corn, 236,300 bushels, same time last year, 268,800 bushels. Shipments, 303,580 bushels; same time last year, 132,212 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 382,644 bushels; on track, 777 cars; same time last year, 448 cars.

Thoman's report makes winter wheat condition 88, against 91.9 last month, and 80.6 April, last year. The Pacific coast makes the winter wheat condition 101. It is reported the total winter wheat area to be abandoned in Indiana, Illinois and Missouri will approximate 500,000 acres. In Illinois a large proportion will be reseeded to spring wheat. There are practically 25,000,000 acres under cultivation, and the condition suggests 350,000,000 bushels yield, against 270,000,000 harvested last year.

A London dispatch says: Bombay crop area 3% per cent short; condition poor. Corn tending up.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, decrease east of the Rockies, 1,950,000 bu.; corn, decrease, 1,412,000 bu.; oats, increase, 375,000 bu.

Liverpool wheat closed 1d lower. Paris wheat, 10@15 centimes higher; flour, 30@40 centimes higher. Berlin wheat 1 mark higher.

Puts on May wheat at 1.40 to-day, 70¾c; calls, 72½c.

Corn was dull and held steady during the day, closing on about yesterday's basis. At Chicago cash corn was worth 24¼@24⅝c nominal; May, 24¼@24⅝c; July, 25⅛@25⅜c; and September, 25¾@26c. At New York May corn opened at 30½c, eased to 30⅜c, and closed at 30½c bid. July, 31⅝c asked, 31¼c bid. Sept, 31¾@31⅝c.

A dispatch from Secretary Coburn, of the Kansas Agricultural Bureau, says he will issue no crop bulletins for three days. The township assessors are now at work gathering the winter wheat area. The whole state has had a soaking rain during the past 24 hours, and the crop is in excellent condition. The plant is said to be stooling better than since 1892. The only section reporting damage is the northwest, and even there an average crop is provided.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

At the close to-day cash wheat was 1c, May 1½c, and July 8c lower at the Toledo Produce Exchange. Trade fairly active for future delivery.

No. 2 soft red wheat at 69¾c, then 91c; No. 3 soft, 94½@94¾c, latter to close; No. 4 soft red, 70c.

May wheat 92¾c, 92⅞c, and to close 91¾c; July wheat, 75c, close 74⅝c; September, 72½@72⅝c, latter to close.

Corn—A Little Dull, Steady.

Trade in corn was less than on the preceding day, with prices about the same as at the close yesterday. No. 2 mixed corn, 24½c; No. 3 corn, 23½c; No. 4 corn, 21c, then 21½c; No. 2 May corn, 24⅜c, then 24¼@24⅝c; July corn, 25½c.

Oats Dull, Steady.